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1st Silver Cup. 2nd \$30.  
3rd \$20. 4th \$12.50.

SECTION FOUR  
(Craftsmen's Section)  
The whole of the work entailed in the production of every entry must have been done by the competitors who will be required to make a declaration to this effect. Each entry must have pasted on the back a special entry form obtainable on application from The Hongkong Telegraph or from the Hon. Secretary, Hongkong Photographic Society. Subjects at the discretion of competitors.

1st Silver Cup. 2nd \$30.  
3rd \$20. 4th \$12.50.

### RULES

- The following Rules will govern the Competition:
- The Competition is confined exclusively to amateur photographers.
- No employee or member of any firm in the photographic trade is permitted to compete.
- The prizes will be awarded to the competitors in what are adjudged to be the best photographs in each Section. Each entry must be accompanied by a form which will be published during the period of the Competition, and which must be pasted on back of entry.
- The right to publish any or all of the entries is reserved to the Hongkong Telegraph.
- All photographs entered must have been taken in the Colony of Hongkong. Photographs which have been already entered in other Competitions are ineligible.
- No responsibility will be accepted for non-delivery of, loss of, or damage to entries.
- All entries to be either black, sepia, or toned pictures, and must be mounted. Coloured photographs are ineligible.
- Pictures submitted in sepia tones should be accompanied by a smaller print in black and white.
- No picture to be entered in more than one Section.
- Mounts to be of white or cream, must be of one of the following sizes—10x12, 10x20.
- No correspondence will be entered into in connection with the Competition.
- Members of the Staffs of the Hongkong Telegraph and the South China Morning Post are not permitted to compete.
- The decision of the Judges shall be final.
- At the conclusion of the Competition, entries will be returned to competitors on application at the Telegraph offices within seven days.

### ENTRY FORM

NAME .....  
SECTION .....  
ADDRESS .....

Please use block letters and paste this on back of each entry in sections 1, 2 and 3.

## CHURCH NOTICES.

### CHRIST CHURCH (KOWLOON TONG)

Confirmation Classes  
Begin This Week

September 15, 17th Sunday After Trinity  
Services in English—Holy Communion 11.0 a.m.; Choral Eucharist and Sermon 1.15 a.m.; Preacher: the Vicar, Hymns: Processional: 422. Jesus, where'er Thy people meet. (Tune: St. Sepulchre). Gradual: 427. Love divine. (Tune: A. & M. 530). Offertory: 234. We pray thee, Heavenly Father. (Tune: Meisong, 473).  
Services in Mandarin. Holy Communion 8 a.m. Morning Prayer and Sermon 11 a.m. Preacher, Rev. Ching Chok-lam of the Hop-Yat Church.

Sept. 18, Wednesday—Confirmation class in the Church at 6 p.m. These classes are open to all, whether they are already confirmed, are seeking confirmation, or are merely interested in learning about the Catholic faith. Any who are interested are invited to get into touch with the Vicar at this meeting or privately by appointment.

Sept. 19, Thursday—Holy Communion 11.0 a.m. Meeting of the Guild of Martha and Mary in the Vicarage at 10 a.m.

Sept. 20, Friday—Meeting of the Servants' Guild in the Church at 8.30 p.m. All young men are invited to attend this meeting.  
Sept. 21, Saturday—St. Matthew's Day. Holy Communion 11.0 a.m.  
Preliminary notice—The Christ Church Parish Guild in the Church at 8.30 p.m. All young men are invited to attend this meeting, at about eleven o'clock.

### METHODIST CHURCH (QUEEN'S ROAD EAST)

House Committee Meeting  
On Wednesday

Services on Sunday, September 15  
Preachers—Morning, Rev. E. Moreton, Evening, Rev. J. E. Sandbach.  
Morning Service at 10.15 a.m.—Hymn No. 227, Prayer, Hymn No. 407, First Lesson, Hymn No. 244, Second Lesson, Prayer, Notice, Offertory, Hymn No. 734, Sermon, Hymn No. 500, Benediction.  
Evening Service at 7 p.m.—Hymn No. 688, Prayer, Hymn No. 431, Lesson, Prayer, Notice, Offertory, Hymn No. 916, Sermon, Hymn No. 661, Benediction.

Notice to the Week  
1. Following the Evening Service a Social Hour will be held at the 3 & 5 Home at 8.15 p.m. All Servicemen and Civilian will be warmly welcomed.  
2. A meeting for Prayer and Fellowship will be held at the 3 & 5 Home on Tuesday at 8.30 p.m.  
3. The House Committee is meeting at the 3 & 5 Home on Wednesday at 8.30 p.m.

### UNION CHURCH (KENNEY ROAD)

Week Night Services To Be Discontinued

Morning Service 10.30 a.m.; Evening Service 6 p.m.  
Preacher at Morning service, Rev. J. E. Sandbach; Evening service, Rev. E. Moreton.  
The week-night services to be discontinued meantime, and due notice will be given of its resumption.  
There will be a meeting of the Management Committee on Tuesday evening at 8.30 p.m.

### FIRST CHURCH OF CHRIST, SCIENTIST

(31, MACDONNELL ROAD)

Service on Sunday, September 15. The subject of the Lesson Sermon in all Christian Science Churches, to-morrow will be "Substance" by Mary Baker Eddy. "The Golden Text will be: 'If we hope for that we see not, then do we with patience wait for it.'" (Romans 8: 25).  
Among other the following citations will be read from the Bible: "And Jesus went forth, and saw a great multitude, and was moved with compassion toward them, and he healed their sick. And in the fourth watch of the night Jesus went unto them, walking on the sea." (Matthew 14: 14, 25).  
The following citations will be read from the Christian Science Textbook, "Science and Health with Key to the Scriptures," by Mary Baker Eddy. "In proportion as matter loses to human sense all entity as man, in that proportion does man become its master. He enters into a divine sense of the facts, and comprehends the theology of Jesus as demonstrated in healing the sick, raising the dead, and walking over the waves. All these deeds manifested Jesus' control over the belief that matter is substance, that it can be the arbiter of life or the construction of any form of existence. Christian Science declares that Mind is substance." (Science and Health, Pages 205, 414).

Announcement  
First Church of Christ, Scientist, Hongkong (a branch of the Mother Church, The First Church of Christ, Scientist, in Boston, Mass.) No. 31, Macdonnell Road, close to Peak Tram Station, Sunday Services 11.10 a.m. Testimony Meeting, Wednesday, 6 p.m. A Reading Room is located Monday, Thursday and Saturday mornings from 10.30 a.m. to 12.30 p.m. and on Tuesday and Friday evenings from 8.30 p.m. to 7 p.m. All authorized Christian Science literature is available at the Reading Room. The public is cordially invited to attend the services and to visit the Reading Room.



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6.00 Elgar—Quintet in A Minor, Op. 84.  
6.38 Closing Local Stock Quotations.  
6.58 Songs by Richard Crooks (Tenor).  
7.04 Lili—Yvonne E. Napoli. Louis Kentner (Piano).  
7.04 Saint-Saens—Concerto in G Minor, Op. 22.  
7.30 London Relay—The News Report and Announcements.  
8.03 Latest Variety.  
8.45 London Relay—"London Log." (Bach).  
8.55 Reginald Dixon at the Organ.  
9.55 Local Sport Results.  
10.00 B. D. C. Recollections—A talk on Cricket by Commander C. B. Fry.  
10.12 Jubilee Music Hall Parade—1910-1935.  
10.32 Variety Programme.  
11.00 A Programme of Dance Music.  
12.00 midnight. Close Down.  
To-morrow's Programme  
Broadcast by ZBW on a frequency of 845 k.c.s. and on Short Wave from 11.0 a.m.-2.30 p.m. and 8-10.35 p.m. on 9.52 m.c.s. per second.  
11.0 a.m. Relay of Morning Service from St. John's Cathedral.  
12.15 p.m. A Mozart Programme.  
1.0 Local Time Signal and Weather Report.  
1.03 Derek Oldham (Tenor) and the London Palladium Orchestra.  
1.30 Reuter and Rugby Press Weather Forecast and Announcements.  
1.45 W. Vincent Wallace's "Marta."  
2.30 Close down.  
7.0 Compositions of Richard Strauss.  
7.30 London Relay—The News Report and Announcements.  
8.03 Local Time Signal, Weather Report and Announcements.  
8.03 Relay—Organ Recital from St. John's Cathedral by John Smith.  
1. Fugue in E Flat (the "St. Anne" Bach).  
2. Four Chorale Preludes (Karg-Edler). (a) Ich will dich loben; (b) Herrlich lob' ich dich; (c) Freu dich sehr; (d) Nun danket alle Gott; 3. Sonata No. 1 in F Minor (Mendelssohn).  
8.45 Studio—The Fifteenth of a weekly series of Book Reviews.  
8.55 Interlude.  
9.0 London Relay—The News Report and Announcements.  
9.30 Bach—Pavane for Anna Magdalena.  
9.45 Compositions of Handel.  
10.15 Studio—Sunday Evening Epilogue.  
Conducted by a Minister of the Presbyterian Church.  
10.35 Close down.

## BANKS

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10/12, COCKFETTER STREET, S.W.1.  
MANCHESTER BRANCH:  
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Calcutta, Hongkong.  
Canton, Hongkong.  
Cebu, Hongkong.  
Colon, Hongkong.  
Hankow, Hongkong.  
Harbin, Hongkong.  
Hongkong, Hongkong.  
Kobe, Hongkong.  
Kuala Lumpur, Hongkong.  
London, Hongkong.  
Lyons, Hongkong.  
Manila, Hongkong.  
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D. DENSON, Manager.

## POST OFFICE

INWARD MAILS  
Air Mail by "Imperial Airways Service" ..... Sept. 14.  
Australia and Manila ..... Sept. 10.  
Air Mail by "Imperial Airways Service" ..... Sept. 17.  
Air Mail by "Pan American Airways Direct Service" San Francisco date, 10th September ..... Sept. 17.  
Sandakan ..... Sept. 17.  
Formosa ..... Sept. 18.  
Java and Manila ..... Sept. 18.  
London and Straits ..... Sept. 19.  
Australia and Manila ..... Sept. 20.

OUTWARD MAILS  
Saturday, Sept. 14  
Air Mail for "Imperial Airways Service" to Durban and thence by Sea Service to United Kingdom. G.P.O. & K.P.O.  
Reg. .... Sept. 14, 5 p.m.  
Ord. .... Sept. 14, 5.30 p.m.  
Air Mail for India, China, Malaya, Java and Australia by the "Imperial Airways Service".  
G.P.O. & K.P.O.  
Reg. .... Sept. 14, 5 p.m.  
Ord. .... Sept. 14, 5.30 p.m.  
Monday, Sept. 16  
Shanghai, Japan, Honolulu, U.S.A., Canada, Central and South America and "United Kingdom via San Francisco (No Parcels for Canada)".  
K.P.O.  
Parcels ..... Sept. 16, 4 p.m.  
Reg. .... Sept. 16, 5 p.m.  
Ord. .... Sept. 16, 5.30 p.m.  
G.P.O.  
Parcels ..... Sept. 16, 4 p.m.  
Reg. .... Sept. 16, 5 p.m.  
Ord. .... Sept. 16, 5.30 p.m.  
Tuesday, Sept. 17

Straits and Calcutta.  
Parcels ..... Sept. 17, 4 p.m.  
Letters ..... Sept. 17, Noon.  
Air Mail for Indo-China, Malaya, Java and Australia by the "Imperial Airways Service".  
K.P.O.  
Reg. .... Sept. 17, 5 p.m.  
Ord. .... Sept. 17, 5.30 p.m.  
G.P.O.  
Reg. .... Sept. 17, 5 p.m.  
Ord. .... Sept. 17, 5.30 p.m.  
Air Mail for "Imperial Airways Service" to Durban and thence by Sea Service to United Kingdom.  
K.P.O.  
Reg. .... Sept. 17, 5 p.m.  
Ord. .... Sept. 17, 5.30 p.m.  
G.P.O.  
Reg. .... Sept. 17, 5 p.m.  
Ord. .... Sept. 17, 5.30 p.m.  
Air Mail for Manila, Guam, Honolulu, U.S.A., and Europe via "Pan American Airways and Trans-Atlantic Services".  
K.P.O.  
Reg. .... Sept. 17, 5 p.m.  
Ord. .... Sept. 17, 5.30 p.m.  
G.P.O.  
Reg. .... Sept. 17, 5 p.m.  
Ord. .... Sept. 17, 5.30 p.m.  
U.S.A., Canada, C. and S. America and "United Kingdom via San Francisco (No Parcels for Canada)".  
G.P.O. & K.P.O.  
Parcels ..... Sept. 17, 5 p.m.  
Reg. .... Sept. 17, 5.30 a.m.  
Ord. .... Sept. 17, 10.30 a.m.  
Wednesday, Sept. 18  
Straits, Ceylon, India, East and South Africa, and United Kingdom.  
G.P.O. & K.P.O.  
Parcels ..... Sept. 18, 5 p.m.  
Reg. .... Sept. 18, 5.45 a.m.  
Ord. .... Sept. 18, 9.30 a.m.  
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## Parisian Grill

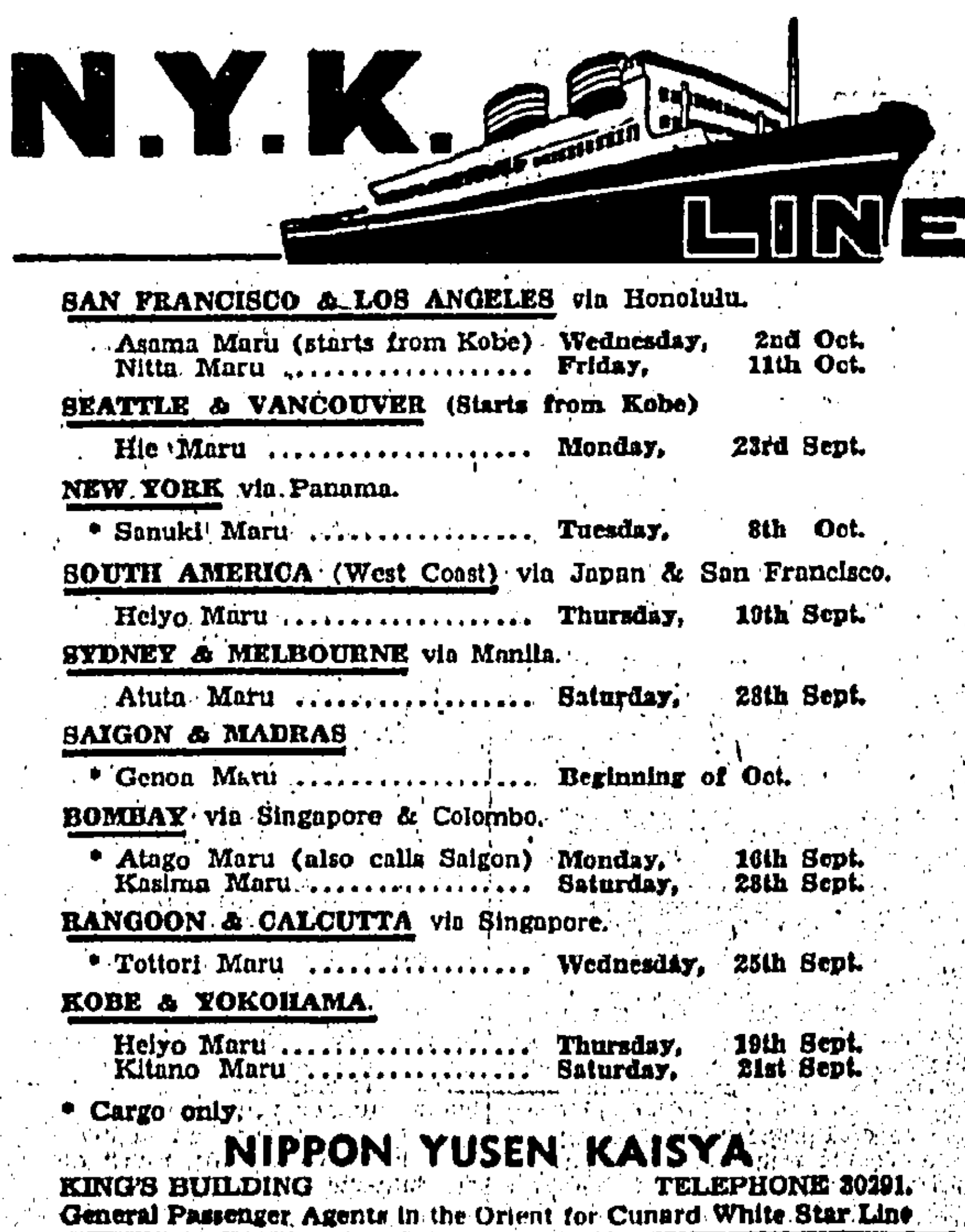
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Sanuki Maru ..... Tuesday, 8th Oct.  
SOUTH AMERICA (West Coast) via Japan & San Francisco.  
Helyo Maru ..... Thursday, 10th Sept.  
SYDNEY & MELBOURNE via Manila.  
Atsuta Maru ..... Saturday, 28th Sept.  
SAIGON & MADRAS  
Genoa Maru ..... Beginning of Oct.  
BOMBAY via Singapore & Colombo.  
Atago Maru (also calls Saigon) Monday, 16th Sept.  
Kasima Maru ..... Saturday, 28th Sept.  
RANGOON & CALCUTTA via Singapore.  
Tottori Maru ..... Wednesday, 25th Sept.  
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Helyo Maru ..... Thursday, 19th Sept.  
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## NANCY



By Ernie Bushmiller

## MAGAZINE PAGE

## WILL U.S.A. FEED STARVING EUROPE?

NEW YORK.

THERE are thoughtful Americans who are beginning to talk of an ugly development that this country may have to face soon—perhaps by Christmas, perhaps before then. The argument begins with the assumption that Hitler is not going to be able to overrun Britain within the next few weeks.

A great many Americans now affirm this belief.

They consider that the war may be expected to last through the winter, with both sides employing the tactics of attrition, and with Britain concentrating on the blockade of Germany and Italy. The British Navy's first job is going to be, to see that no supplies whatever reach Germany or Italy or any of the countries under German domination by the sea. This means that for practical purposes the whole of the seaborne trade of continental Europe will be cut off (so the argument

port food. Now there will be no imports and nothing to supplement the hopelessly inadequate crops and no fodder to keep cattle alive.

Famine in its starkest form will begin to spread across Europe and as the famine grows worse (the argument goes on) two things are likely to happen.

One is that the conquered peoples under the hammering of German propaganda will turn against Great Britain, believing her to be the cause of their misery. The other is that they will appeal to the only source from which food can come abundantly; that source being South America and more particularly the United States.

The American instinct will be to help them as quickly and generously as possible.

But then the British will have something to say. They will point out that the most specific promises of the German Government to the effect

Germany and prolong the war.

Between these two voices—the pathetic cry of the hungry on the one hand, and on the other the stern warning of the British whose cause has become America's own cause now—the American people will have to choose and (the argument concludes) it will be a terrible choice.

It is not yet certain that the argument is sound on all points. In the first place we have seen no completely satisfactory information on the stocks of food available either in Germany or elsewhere on the Continent. Insufficiency of foodstuffs is one thing, but famine is something far beyond that. There is not much doubt that Norway, Denmark, Poland, Holland, Belgium and France, not to mention the Balkans and Switzerland and Germany and Italy themselves, will be in dire want this winter. President Hoover's commission on Polish Relief has satisfied itself that the outlook in the Government General of Poland, whose normal population of 11,500,000 has been swollen to 30,000,000, is appalling.

Norway's 2,900,000 people who can produce only 43 per cent. of their wants in peacetime are already in urgent need of wheat, sugar and other staple foods and cannot even get the fish they used to rely on, because there is no petrol for the boats. Holland's 8,500,000 people want wheat, barley, sugar and fodder, and cannot get it. Denmark's 3,700,000 people have already, according to a report this week, been forced to slaughter 50 per cent. of their livestock and send it to Germany.

Belgium, which in the best of times can produce barely half of the food it needs, has been laid waste and is in a desperate plight.



Another report from the Balkans says that these neutral countries have been stripped of food by Germany. Information from any country where Hitler is in possession is unreliable and incomplete. But what information there is looks bad.

Americans who expect the famine within a few months or weeks may be right. It is worth noting that President Roosevelt, whose information has been very good indeed, mentioned the story of the slaughter of Danish livestock to newspapermen the other day and added that if this is going on in other countries, too, Europe was in for one of the worst famines of all time this winter.

★

Already the impact of the situation on the American Red Cross, which saved Belgium in the last war, is to be seen here. The chairman of the American Red Cross is Norman H. Davis, a great humanitarian whose job is to relieve

suffering wherever it arises and whomever it afflicts.

This week Davis has complained of the whispering campaign that has begun here to suggest that the Red Cross supplies are falling into German and Italian military hands. President Roosevelt in backing up this complaint said that the campaign is the work of Fifth Columnists intent on sabotaging the Red Cross work. Davis has issued a statement saying that the supplies are being sent to Britain and to unoccupied France, and that aid to German occupied areas had been limited so far to Poland and to the Paris vicinity.

In a letter to "Time Magazine" this week, Davis writes: "While, of course, no one wants to help Hitler or to lighten his burden, it would be a tragedy for the children of France who have grown up with a conception of freedom to be allowed to starve." Perhaps that sentence is the outline of the ugly shape of something that is to come.

## THE MEN IN 'SAILOR PUB'

By Reginald Foster

ON the South-East Coast. ALMOST daily you read a communiqué telling how British cargo ships have been bombed and machine-gunned off our coasts.

Every evening in this seaside town I meet the men off those ships. They foregather in "Sailor Pub" to swap yarns. Their spirit is terrific.

One man last night was grinning broadly. He told us why.

A few hours before he had been lying flat on the deck of his ship while bombs burst all round it.

"Suddenly," he said, "I felt a clump on the back of my neck—and then there seemed to be so much blood about that I knew I was dying."

"But do you know what it was? It was red ink from a stone bottle that had been blown out of the purser's office by the force of an exploding bomb."

Another man in "Sailor Pub" had been less lucky in a similar mishap. During a raid his ankle had been broken by a flying jar of pickles.

He was just out of hospital. "I wouldn't have minded if it had been a bomb splinter," he said. "But a jar of pickles."

The men off the bombed ships began to chip him all over again.

**Oil, Water and Blood**  
ONE morning I saw a handful of seamen brought into a sailors'

hostel, all of them covered with oil and water, many of them covered in blood.

That same evening, in "Sailor Pub," I saw them, rigged out in new suits from a local outfitter's, grouped round the piano, lustily singing "Rose of Tralee," "Oh, Johnny," "Toll out the Barrel," and all the other songs of war and peace.

They looked like a party of workmates on a banquet.

**Sixty—Not Out**

AN elderly seaman, aged about 60, was brought ashore and sent to hospital with a severe arm wound. A rough journey had been made by his shipmates, but when they left him they feared that he would not live through the night.

Next morning he was as bright and cheerful as ever. He insisted on seeing the mate about signing on again.

**Bagged A Dornier**

A SMALL collier had been hit by a bomb. Her gun fired as she was sinking. And in the final moments her gunner blew the wings off a Dornier. The men who escaped with their lives told me that story with pride. Anybody who can get a Dornier is envied down here.

These same men told me how they could see sailors on a nearby destroyer standing on the deck and firing rifles at the dive-bombers as they swooped down past him.

**More Air Please**

SOMEONE else told me the story of a diver who was at work when bombs began to fall. They sent a message down to him that bombers were "about."

He sent back his reply: "What's that got to do with me?" And he went on with his job.

THAT'S the spirit of all the men I meet off the cargo ships: they are determined to carry on with their job—the job of bringing in Britain's food.

## By Robert Waithman

New York Special Correspondent

goes), that in turn means that as the cold weather begins to grip Europe, the millions of helpless and unoffending peoples in the countries where Hitler's armies are ruling will either be starving or on the verge of starvation.

★

Their crops and their livestock will be not more than a skeleton of what they should be. First there was a severe winter, then there was the mobilisation which took men away from the fields and farms, then there was the devastation and inundation of warfare. None of these countries was self-supporting before the war—all had to im-

port food sent from America will go only to the French or Belgians or Dutch or Norwegians will be worthless. Hitler's policy must be to feed the German Army first, the German people second, and the German victims last. The British will further remind America that it has been an essential part of the British policy from the first to reduce Germany and her allies to a state in which the Nazi and Fascist systems must collapse, that the sole blame for the condition of the conquered peoples is Hitler's, that he has made himself responsible to them, and that to do for him the job he cannot do himself is simply to buttress up

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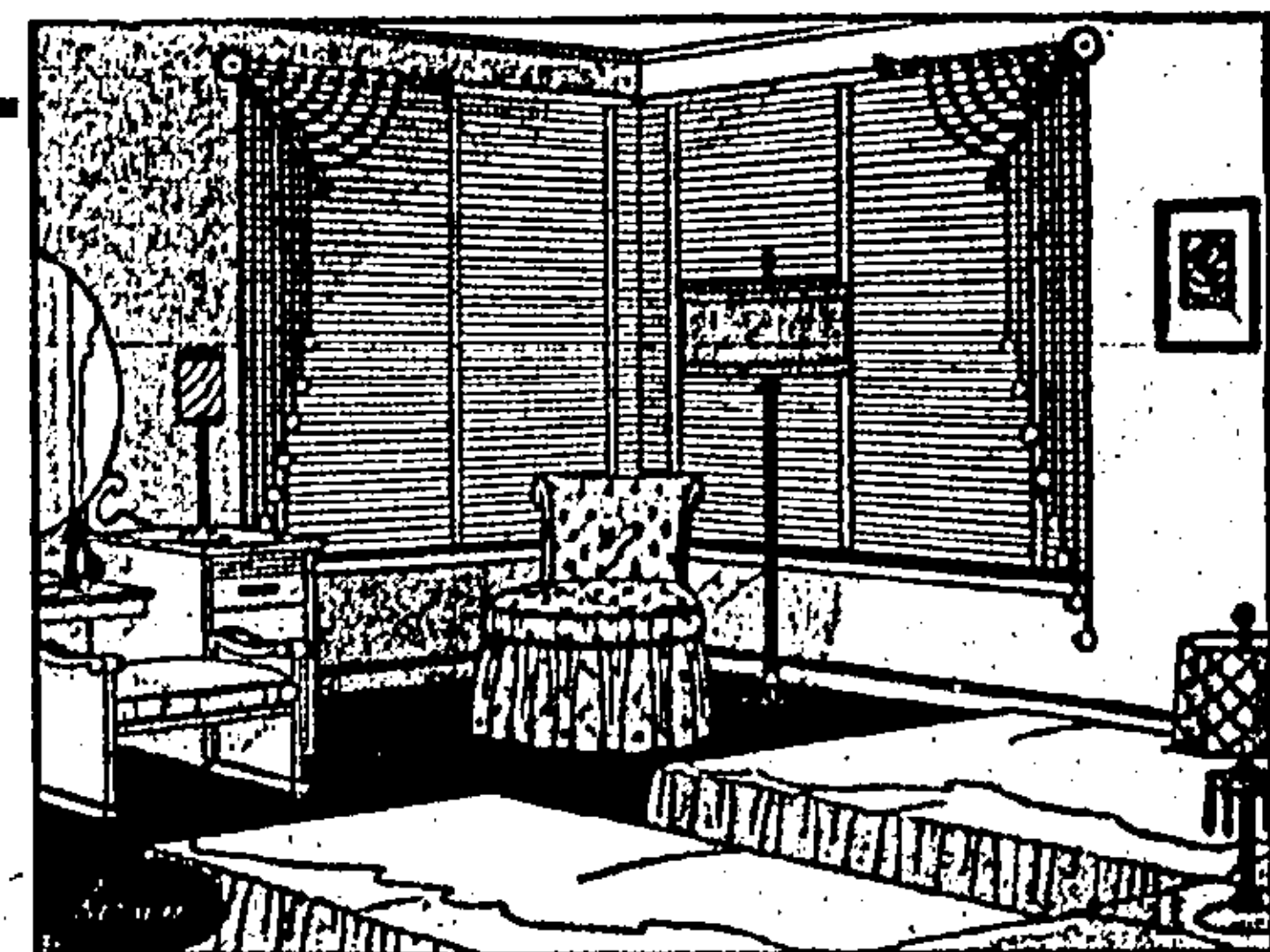
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# "WICK'S" BOWLS NOTES STRUGGLE FOR THE LEAGUE



A. B. SHELDON, son of Mr. H. G. Sheldon, Senior Hongkong Magistrate, batting for Haileybury, of which School he is Captain, against Eton. The match was drawn.

## Y.M.C.A. Aquatic Gala

## Military Teams In Keen Competition To-night

EXCEPTIONALLY keen interest is being taken by military sportsmen in the quadrangular swimming gala that is being held this evening, commencing at

## To-night's Quadrangular Gala Programme

The programme for to-night's Quadrangular gala at the Y.M.C.A. pool will be:  
200 yards free-style relay (teams of 4).  
200 yards individual free-style.  
100 yards individual breast-stroke.  
Diving (teams of 2 low and high boards).  
100 yards individual free-style.  
100 yards individual breast-stroke.  
Plunging (teams of one).  
220 yards Y.M.C.A. championship.  
Throwing the polo ball "Y" championship.  
Life saving exhibition by M'sex Regt.  
150 yards medley relay (teams of 3).

7.30 p.m., at the European Y.M.C.A. The Junior Section of the "Y", the Middlesex, the Royal Scots and the Royal Corps of Signals are in opposition.

All three of the military teams have been champions over the past three years, and to-night's results may give some indication as to what should be expected from the Hongkong Area Championships that will be in attendance.

Admission fee is fifty cents, and the entire proceeds will be given to the Bomber Fund of the "S. C. M. Post" and "H.K. Telegraph."

Water-pool—Y.M.C.A. v Combined Army.  
Points scoring:  
Relays 8, 6, 4, 2.  
Individual 4, 3, 2, 1.

## Craigengower C.C. And Recreio 'A' Meet To-day

### RACIAL DISCRIMINATION

HAPPY VALLEY will be the stage this afternoon set for the biggest League bowls tie of the season. Craigengower (at home) will joust against the Recreio "A" to decide whether there will be any replay for the senior shield or whether Recreio "A" will take the trophy without any further ado.

League records of these two teams at the moment is:

	P	W	L	T	F	A	Pts.
Recreio	15	14	1	-	1036	741	28
C.C.C.	14	12	2	-	899	731	24

Fortunately, for Craigengower, in the Bowls League the shots average does not count to decide a tie as does the goal average in a football league. Recreio's only defeat was at the hands of the Police, after the game had been played in two stages. Craigengower bowed to Recreio "A" in the first game of the season, and last week to the Kowloon B.G.C.

Of the two teams it is easier to imagine a defeat for the Valley side than it is for Recreio. The rhymers have shown no consistent form that if any team deserves the championship they are they. If I were compelled to make a forecast I would vote for the Kowloon side.

I will leave it there.

THE Goscombe-O'Sullivan Cup competition has attracted more attention this year than it has done since its inception. But it is very much unwanted attention, and by all it is very much deprecated. As a sportsman, I really am aghast at having come in contact with racial discrimination on the sports field.

It is enemy to the fundamental principle of sport and any other conception that realises the equal rights of human beings.

Under normal conditions it would be a shocking admission of small-mindedness, but during times like

## To-day's Schedule

The programme of matches in the lawn bowls league to-day will be:

FIRST DIVISION  
Civil Service C.C. v. Kowloon C.C.  
Kowloon Dock v. Kowloon B.G.C.  
Craigengower v. Recreio "A"  
Hongkong F.C. v. Indian R.C.

SECOND DIVISION  
Police v. Kowloon F.C.  
Hongkong C.C. v. Recreio  
Taitoo v. Civil Service  
Kowloon C.C. v. K. Tong

THIRD DIVISION  
Kowloon F.C. v. Prison Officers  
Kowloon B.G.C. v. Hongkong C.C.

the present the decision is a night-mare's amazing unreality.

HOWEVER, let us turn to a more pleasant topic. Congratulations to Charles Rossetlet and his men for their fine win in the Rinks Final last Sunday. The game was too well "covered" to dwell upon it further, but I must put in my word of praise to Bob Duncan for his great display against the most telling opposition. He was not so badly served by his front men that the match was Duncan v. Rossetlet's rink, but their form was too patchy to seriously challenge their opposite numbers, and as a consequence, Duncan was often in the limelight saving from difficult positions.

SUNDAY's bowls attractions will be the remaining three-quarter final matches in the Pairs Championship. The matches are:

AT KOWLOON F.C.  
A. A. Razack and C. S. Rossetlet v. A. M. Omar and U. M. Omar.  
J. S. Landolt and R. Basa v. H. A. Alves and F. V. Ribeiro.

AT KOWLOON B.G.C.  
W. J. Burling and M. N. Rakusen v. C. Downman and F. Channing.  
L. J. Silva and J. F. V. Ribeiro have already accounted for C. F. Needham and A. Brooksbank when they met at the Kowloon B.G.C. on Thursday.

The better of these matches are undoubtedly at the Kowloon F.C. I would predict wins for Omar, Alves and Ribeiro, and Burling and Rakusen.



## SHANGHAI RIDICULES HONGKONG'S CLAIM TO MEDLEY RELAY RECORD

AMAZEMENT tinged with a good deal of amusement, can be the only reaction in local swimming circles, writes the "Shanghai Times," over a claim made by a Hongkong paper—whose story was published in these columns yesterday—that the Victoria Recreation Club trio set a new "Far Eastern" record for the 150 yards medley relay.

This was done in a quadrangular swimming meet almost a week ago. The time was 1 minute 30.1 seconds. The assertion that this is a new all-time Far Eastern record—it was not even claimed as a China mark—is bold, to say the least. Apart from the fact that the Far East also includes Japan—whose swimmers comprise some of the finest in the world—it may be remembered that the Foreign "Y" relay team of Archie Logan, Dick Hall and Lou Oliveira last year tied the Shanghai record for the identical events, clocking 1 minute 27.2/5 seconds—almost three seconds faster than the Colony mark in question!

It is apparent that the Colony has little grounds to make such a claim. An interesting thought, however, arises from this Hongkong report. What would have happened had a relay team composed of Jackie Lumsdaine, back-stroke, Dick Hall, breast-stroke, and Bob Hekking, free-style, swum off the 150 yards medley relay. It is quite possible that a time approaching 1 minute 23 seconds would have materialized. This is based on figuring out that Lumsdaine would clock about 28 seconds for his lap, Hall about 31 seconds, and Hekking at least 25 seconds.

Reverting to the Colony times, it seems that Hongkong, however, still can boast of an impressive list of sprinters. Both Taylor and Ng Tsun-man last week clocked 25 flat for the 50 yards, a time Hekking has equaled once this year.

### RETROSPECTION

LOOKING over this season's achievements, there seems every reason for satisfaction. In all, four Shanghai records have been broken.

H. C. Spang (Kowloon B.G.C.) sending down a wood during the K.B.G.C.—Craigengower First Division League bowls match last Saturday. On this rink, U. M. Omar was beaten 26-16, which was helpful towards the Bowling Green's victory by 26 shots.—Ming Yuen.

## International Trophy For Badminton

### "Davis Cup" Competition

LONDON, Sept. 2 (Reuters).—An international trophy for badminton, to be run on similar lines to that of the Davis Cup in lawn tennis, was presented by Sir George Thomas at the annual meeting of the International Badminton Federation in London.

Deferred on account of the war, the tournament will begin when normal conditions are resumed. It is proposed that it will be held triennially and be divided into two geographical groups—American and European zones.

Sir George Thomas was re-elected president of the Federation and representatives were present from Australia, Canada, Malaya, U.S.A., Mexico, and France.

## Y.M.C.A. Hockey Club's Final Practice

The Y.M.C.A. Hockey Club will hold their final practice this afternoon at 4.15 p.m. before settling down to the season's fixtures. All members are urged to attend, and are requested to take both a coloured and a white shirt.

In that event for he rates outstanding in the back-stroke and free-style laps. He should also place in the 100 free-style—if he does not win that event.

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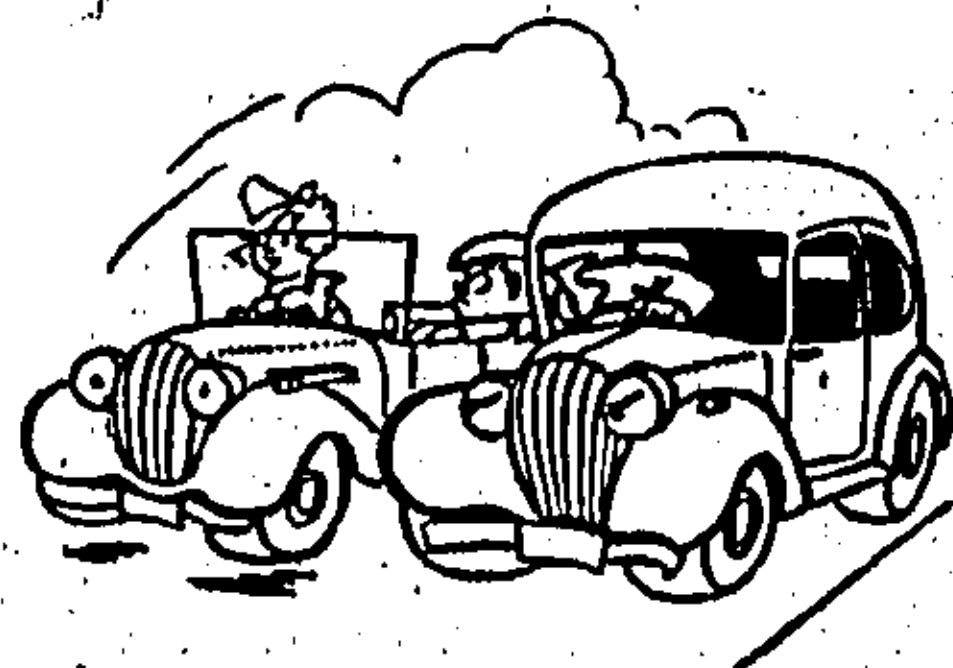
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## COMMUNIQUE WAR IN AFRICA

### Patrols Active

The following communiques were officially issued yesterday:—  
CAIRO, Sept. 13 (Reuter).—Our patrols in Kenya, actively engaged in the northern frontier district on a 200-mile front between Wajir and Turbi, inflicted losses in the Kassala area.  
Enemy defences on the west bank of the river were heavily and effectively shelled.

### NAIROBI: Italian Forces Surprised

NAIROBI, Sept. 13 (Reuter).—British patrols are active on all parts of the front. One of them encountered superior enemy forces at Wajir on the frontier of Italian Somaliland and inflicted casualties. Ours were very slight.

### CAIRO: Enemy Tightens Positions

CAIRO, Sept. 13 (Reuter).—In Egypt, thickening up of the enemy's defensive position west of the frontier is continuing.  
Beyond the usual raid on Mersa Matruh, air activity was slight.  
It is now confirmed that one enemy aircraft was brought down by anti-aircraft fire on the night of September 9.

### LONDON: Coastal Command In Action

LONDON, Sept. 13 (Reuter).—Coastal Command aircraft yesterday attacked shipping off Le Havre and an enemy tanker and supply ship were hit.  
Last night Bomber Command aircraft attacked oil stores, shipping and the dock at Emden and also the docks at Flushing where several large fires and explosions were observed.  
Another force of aircraft bombed key distribution centres at Osnabrück, Hamm, Schwerte, Emsing, and Brussels and also several enemy aerodromes and the Nordsee seaplane base.  
All our aircraft returned safely.  
An enemy bomber fouled a balloon barrage cable early this morning and was destroyed.

### President-Elect

MEXICO CITY, Sept. 13 (Reuter).—The electoral college of the Chamber of Deputies has declared General Avila Camacho the official candidate to be the President-Elect of Mexico.

## BARRAGE BEATS NAZI BOMBERS

### FROM PAGE ONE

occurred in central London, apparently from a delayed-action bomb.

### West End Bombed

Shortly afterwards a lone raider dived through the clouds and dropped four heavy bombs in a crowded West End shopping centre. One of the bombs exploded and set fire to a large block of offices and shops.

In addition to the St. Paul's area, three other London areas have been completely evacuated and roped off, indicating that time bombs are likely to explode at any time.

"Suicide engineers," despite the danger, are doing their utmost to render the time bomb in St. Paul's Church harmless.

The Press Association states that five unexploded bombs have fallen in the vicinity of the famous Cathedral.

Two were discovered in a street nearby and one of these, which has partly buried itself in the Dean's court next to the Churchyard, is believed to be a 500-pound high explosive.

This bomb is causing the chief concern.

If it does explode, it is feared that serious damage might be done to the fabric of the Cathedral.

The air raid alarm was sounded for the fourth time at 9 p.m.

It is officially reported that 110 were killed and 250 injured in the London area during Wednesday night's raid.

(Domest. Reuter and United Press)

### Hospital Damaged

LONDON, Sept. 13 (Reuter).—Just before the "All-Clear" in the second warning, a lone raider dropped three bombs in London near a hospital, the nurses' home and many houses.

Two people were injured and eight people in another road were injured by a bomb which damaged six houses and a public library.

### Lucky Escapes For 700

LONDON, Sept. 13 (Reuter).—Several hundred employees of two London firms—a bakery and a laundry, which received direct hits in the second air raid escaped without serious casualties.

They had taken refuge in shelters which were undamaged although the main buildings were partially demolished.

### Chinese Down Five Japanese Planes

CHUNGKING, Sept. 14 (UP).—Five Japanese planes were brought down in a furious dog-fight in eastern Szechuan, according to reports reaching Chungking to-day.

The dog-fight lasted more than an hour.

## SENTIMENT SWITCHES

### Pro-Allied Feeling Grows In Syria

CAIRO, Sept. 13 (Reuter).—There is strong evidence to be found in Syria that Frenchmen more desirous of rallying to General de Gaulle, according to trustworthy information from Syria which has reached "Reuter" here.

This growing sentiment is attributed firstly to the great bravery shown by Britain in the face of German air raids, and secondly the rallying of French Equatorial African colonies.

Although the Press is muzzled, Frenchmen in Syria have managed to obtain news from outside and in many sections there are signs of disgust at the Petain Government.

### Axis Missions

It is stated that the first party of Italian military experts are now being received by civilians and air force experts.

It is further believed that a German mission has now reached Ankara on the way to Syria.

Reception of the Italian mission is apparently very cool.

Feelings are daily becoming more hostile towards Italy. Frenchmen are reported to have flatly refused to comply with the Italian demands, the major one being the immediate handing over of air bases.

Other Italian requests are believed to include railways and the surrender of a number of submarines.

### Two Courses Open

The situation in Syria is summed up as being "like a pot at boiling point."

One of two courses of action seems possible: (1) a sudden coup by General de Gaulle's elements, (2) a period of passive resistance.

The second course would mean that the Frenchmen would not allow themselves to be disarmed but would stay put, waiting for any military attempt in the country when they would fight.

### NAZI C-IN-C. AT THE FRONT

BRASLE, Sept. 13 (Reuter).—Field Marshal Walter von Brauchitsch, the German Commander-in-Chief, and his staff have now joined Field Marshal Goering "in the field" somewhere on the French coast, says a Berlin despatch to the "National Zeitung."

The despatch adds that it is generally accepted in Berlin that operations against England will be intensified.

It says: "Hitherto the attacks have been merely an initial stage offensive."

## "AIR RAID HOURS"

SPECIAL TO THE "TELEGRAPH"  
LONDON, Sept. 13 (Domest).—London business houses are now operating at odd hours in view of the constant air raid alarms.

Offices close during the alarms, the staffs taking shelter in nearby dugouts.

Banks, the Clearing House and the Stock Exchange suspend business until the All-Clear is given.

The afternoon closing time has been extended from 3 p.m. to 3.30 p.m.

## GANDHI IS REALISTIC

LAHORE, Sept. 13 (Reuter).—Mahatma Gandhi has sent a sharp reply to Taran Singh, leader of the Akali section of the Sikh community, who in a letter to Gandhi urged that the Sikhs should join the army "in as large a number as possible in the interest of the Motherland and their own."

Taran Singh, who resigned from Congress owing to disagreement with Congress leaders, stated that he had made a conditional offer to provide 100,000 recruits if an agreement was reached between Congress and the Government, but the chances of such an agreement appeared far from encouraging while the world situation was worsening and he therefore saw no alternative but to support the free recruitment of a Sikh army.

Gandhi, in reply, tells Taran Singh: "You have to offer your services to the British Government unconditionally and look to it for the protection of the rights of your community. You don't suppose for a moment that the British will take your recruits on your conditions. They would commit suicide if they did. You have to be either frankly nationalist or frankly communal and therefore depend upon the British or another foreign Power."

## LETTERS TO THE EDITOR

### Bowls Discrimination

Sir,—Your comment on the barring of non-Europeans in the Gascombe O'Sullivan Cup this year is timely, and I wish to congratulate you on your spirit.

I have formed my own conclusions regarding the decision, and they arise from the following list of winners in the bowls competition last year.

First Division—Recreio (non-Europeans)  
Second Division—Hongkong F.C. (Europeans)  
Third Division—Recreio (non-Europeans)

Open Pairs—F. X. Silva's (non-Europeans)  
Open Pairs—H. A. Alves and F. V. Ribeiro (non-Europeans)  
Open Singles—U. M. Omar (non-Europeans)

Gutierrez Shield—Switzerland. In only one of these events have the Europeans succeeded.

ANOTHER BOWLER

### SNITE BABY EXPECTED

Chicago, Sept. 13.  
The wife of Frederick B. Snite, Jr., the infantile paralysis victim who has lived for four years in an iron lung, has entered a hospital in anticipation of the birth of their baby. The doctors said that the child is expected to be normal.

United Press.

## KWONG WAH XI TO MEET M'SEX TO-DAY

ONE OF THE BEST matches to be seen over the week-end will be the match between Kwong Wah and Middlesex which takes place on the Police ground, Boundary Street, to-day at 4.45 p.m.

Kwong Wah will be out in full strength as they will be holding their best team which includes the Gosano brothers. Middlesex will also be fielding their best team and anybody who attends this match can be assured of seeing a fine game which will also serve as a pointer towards the respective merits of these teams for the season at hand.

Kwong Wah will be represented by:—

Lau Hin Hon.—Played for Eastern last season; considered one of the best goalies in the Colony.

Chung Fui Lam.—Kwong Wah's stalwart defender who can always break up attacks.

Leung Pak Wah.—Was with S.C. "B" last season. Sound and can be relied upon to do his share of the work.

C. F. dos Remedios.—Captained Shanghai XI against Hongkong a few years ago.

A. V. Gosano.—Still the Gosano of old who always plays an unbeatable game every time he appears.

J. J. Pereira.—The pick of coming halves. Young, strong and willing, he is going to spoil many an opponent's good move this season.

Chong Nai Shing.—A reliable winger newly added to Kwong Wah's roster.

Tin Yung Fat.—Inside-right for Kwong Wah who should do well this year. Can shoot well and is a hard worker.

B. T. Gosano.—Kwong Wah's new leader who will surely add more pep to their line. Looking better this year and can be counted on to score a lot of goals for them.

Cheuk Shek Kam.—This year's captain. He has a long list of representative game to his credit. Plays inside left.

Wong King Chung.—The live-wire of the team. Is both speedy and tricky and can score goals from practically any angle.

Kwong Wah's 2nd XI meet Royal Engineers in the curling-racer and a good game is expected as both teams are undoubtedly strong this year.

## PREMIER THANKS CANADA

For Loyal Message  
OTTAWA, Sept. 13 (Reuter).—The British people are cheered and fortified to feel that Canada is with the Mother country heart and soul," states Mr. Winston Churchill, replying to a cable from Mr. W. L. Mackenzie King, the Canadian Prime Minister, last Wednesday expressing the loyal support of the Canadian people.

Thanking Mr. Mackenzie King personally for all he has done "for the common cause and especially in promoting harmony of sentiment throughout the new world," Mr. Churchill adds: "This deep understanding will be the dominant factor in the rescue of Europe from a relapse into the dark ages."

Mr. Churchill says that Canada's divisions will play a "notable part" should the enemy succeed in setting foot on our shores.

## Y.M.C.A. Championships

A LARGE NUMBER of absentees, some through injury, turned last night's programme for the European Y.M.C.A. swimming championships into a five-men meet. There were, however, only three events.

B. S. Wilson took first places in both the 100 yards free-style and 100 yards back-stroke, while Sgt. Blackman, Middlesex, won the plunging event.

Results were:—  
100 yards free-style—B. S. Wilson 53.2/3 secs.  
100 yards back-stroke—B. S. Wilson 59 2/3 secs.  
Plunging—Sgt. Blackman 51 ft. 9 ins; Pte. Burgess, Middlesex, 53 ft. 9 ins.

### Colony Aquatics

## Entries Close This Evening At 8 p.m.

### Ng Nin Enters For All Swimming Events

SCOTCHING rumours that Chung Sing were among a trio of Chinese Clubs that intended boycotting the Colony swimming championships, entries from this Club were received by Mr. A. O. Barretto, Hon. Secretary of the V.R.C., last night.

To date there have been some 20 entries, the greatest number being four in the back-stroke.

Competitions are reminded that entries close this evening at 8 p.m.

Ng Nin, prospective champion, and for the 50, 100, 220, 440, 880, breast-stroke and back-stroke. This Club has also entered for all the relays.

## New Bomb Attempt In Shanghai

Explosive Hidden in Books  
SHANGHAI, Sept. 14 (UP).—S.M.C. Police discovered a bomb hidden between the covers of three books in the library of the "Sun Pao," American-owned vernacular newspaper published here.

The leaves of the three books had been ingeniously cut out to fit the bomb.

Police believe the work was an inside job.

## French Warships Identified

Passed By Gibraltar  
SPECIAL TO THE "TELEGRAPH"  
GIBRALTAR, Sept. 13 (UP).—The French cruisers which passed through the Straits of Gibraltar into the Atlantic on Wednesday have been identified as the Georges Leygues, Lolre, and Montcalm.

They were escorted by the destroyers Le Maille, Le Fantasio and L'audacieux.

The destination of the French warships is unknown.

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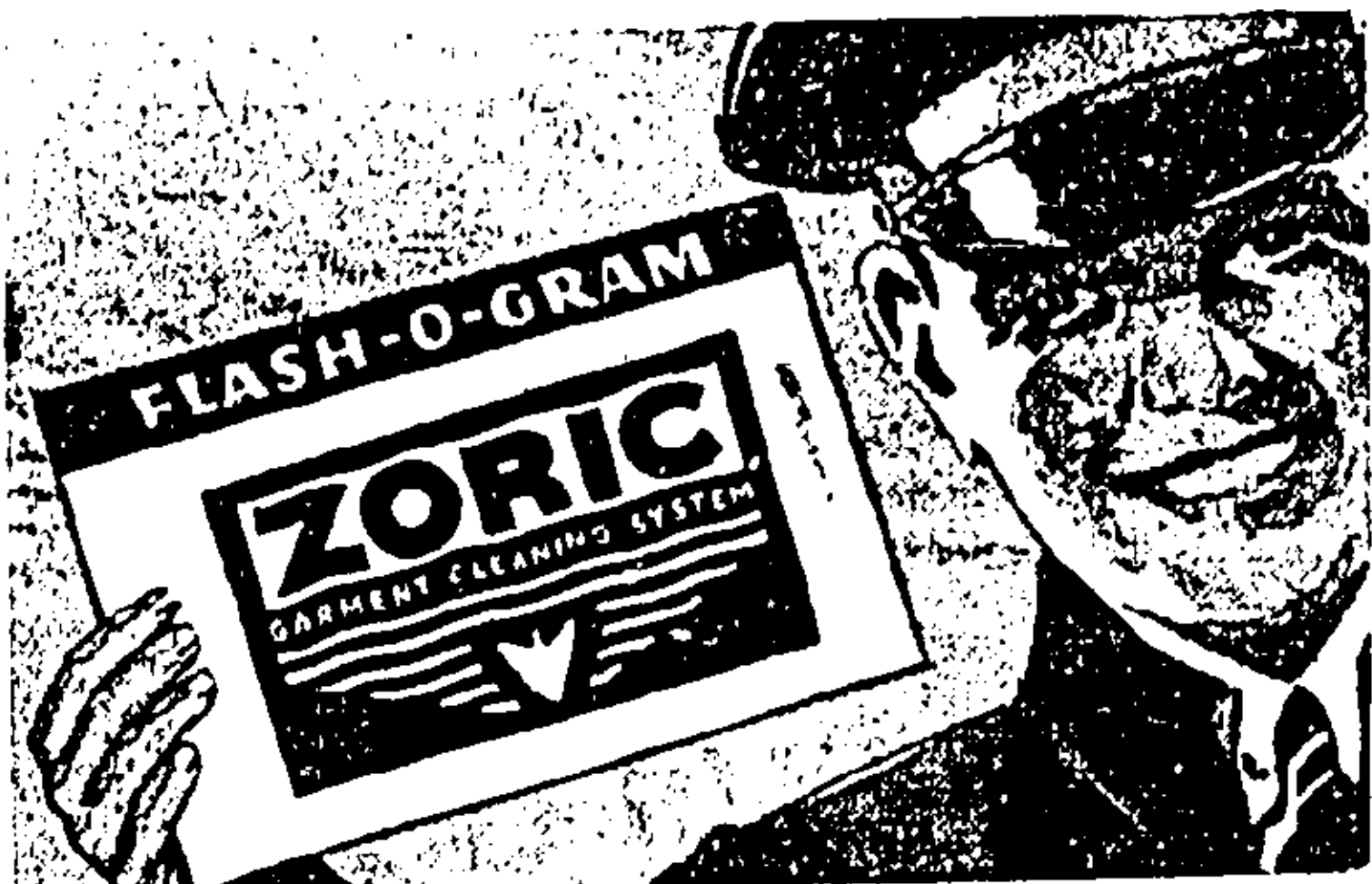
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-B	Night, and the Corbin Drawn, Soprano	Margaret Speaks
41027-A	Margaret Speaks from "Flores de Mayo"	Fely Vallejo
-B	Let's Be Young Again, Danza	do
26643-A	Blueberry Hill—Fox Trot	Swing and Sway
-B	Maybe—Fox Trot	do
26645-A	I'd Love To Live In Loveland—Waltz	Wayne King & His Orch.
-B	If I Forget You—Fox Trot	do
26655-A	Can't Get Indiana Off My Mind—Fox Trot	Hal Kemp Orch.
-B	I Just Couldn't Take It, Baby—Fox Trot	do
26659-A	Souvenir de Vienne—Waltz	Wayne King Orch.
-B	Because—Waltz	do
26662-A	Old Man Blues—Fox Trot	Sidney Bechet
-B	Nobody Knows The Way I Feel Dis'morin'—Fox Trot	do
26664-A	A Pretty Girl Is Like A Melody, Tenor	Kenny Baker
-B	Remember	do
26665-A	The Rumba—Cardi—Rumba	Waldorf Astoria Orch.
-B	Whatever Happened To You—Fox Trot	do
26666-A	Only Forever—Fox Trot	Tommy Dorsey & Orch.
-B	Trade Winds—Fox Trot	do
26667-A	A Million Dreams Ago—Fox Trot	Wayne King & Orch.
-B	One Look At You—Fox Trot	do
26668-A	Mary Had A Little Lamb	Alec Templeton
-B	Body and Soul	do

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### ACKNOWLEDGMENT

The family of the late Mr. Li Yau-tsun desire to thank all relatives and friends for messages sympathetically received in their bereavement, and for flowers received and attendance at the funeral.

**The  
Hongkong Telegraph.**

Saturday, September 14, 1940.

Wyndham St., Hongkong  
Telephone 26015

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### Terror By Decree

When the wars in Spain and China brought the first great massacres of civilians by aerial bombing, the whole world was horrified. Gradually, as the massacres continued, world opinion became accustomed to them but it has never been reconciled to their use as a weapon. The fact that they appalled all decent people was so far recognised by their perpetrators that they usually denied all knowledge of them.

It has been left to Hitler to bomb and shell towns as a deliberate and calculated policy of terror.

The excuse he gives is wholly inadequate to justify the crime he is committing in London. The wholesale slaughter of women and children is a penalty out of all proportion to the offence of defending one's country against barbarism.

Hitler's brutal order cannot fail to hasten his ultimate downfall. It will help still further to solidify world opinion against him.

Spain and China have already shown that indiscriminate bombing strengthens the will to resist among the population which survives. A war has never yet been won by frightfulness, despite what happened in France.

Hitler's action marks a further step in the deterioration of the present war methods, and lessens the hope that the big cities of Europe—both German and British—are to be spared. Hitler would, even at this stage, be wise to heed the warning given by Mr. Churchill recently that Britain holds herself free to take any appropriate action if the Nazis resort to unrestricted bombing.

# THIS IS EIRE'S CASE

DURING talks with members of the British Cabinet on the future of Ireland, Irish spokesmen have re-emphasised the assurance that the Government or people of Eire will never take action or help any other country to take action against Britain.

It has been proposed that, in preparation for a plebiscite to decide the future of Northern Ireland's autonomy, powers now held by Britain over the Six Counties should be controlled by a commission on which Eire and the North would both be represented.

I discussed the problem of the neutrality of Ireland, now causing so much concern in Britain, with an authority whose views fairly represent those of the Irish spokesmen.

"The transference of Britain's power, and agreement to hold a plebiscite, would in fact settle once and for all the differences between Britain and the Irish, because this is the only remaining item of dispute," he said.



"Frankly you are fearful lest Germany should attempt to invade an Eire unable to resist adequately. It has therefore been urged that Eire should agree to a joint defence scheme. Some people have suggested that if Eire refuses this, Britain should try to enforce it by occupying the country."

"The attitude of the Eire Government is that it wishes to preserve neutrality and that a united scheme of defence would destroy that neutrality. But, independently, the Eire Government is taking all possible steps within the limits of its resources to ensure that any attempt at invasion would fail."

"It is doing its best to secure more and more military equipment for the fast growing numbers of men being enrolled for defence so that it can be sure of implementing its obligations."

"Much more equipment could be sold to Eire by the British Government than is being sold at present."

"We assume that the British would not allow a German force uninterrupted passage to Ireland. This British resistance would not be made to defend Eire, but to defend Britain from German forces wherever they might appear within striking reach."

"We are therefore convinced that a German invading force which would be attacked by the British on its way to Eire and by Eire forces as soon as any part of it reached the three-mile limit, could not succeed."

"Despite rumours, spread by a tiny minority of people whom you would describe as Fifth Columnists, that Ireland would be defeated from within, we have taken steps as rigorous as your own to stamp out treachery, even to the extent of recently deporting Britishers suspected of Fascist sympathies."

"We have imprisoned those I.R.A. leaders and others—not members of the I.R.A.—who are believed to have pledged assistance to Germany in the event of attempted invasion."

"The rank and file I.R.A. man is interested only in the freedom of Eire and Northern Ireland. I have taken the trouble to discuss the position with some of these men and I am convinced that at one stroke—by transferring the reserved powers of Britain in the North and agreeing to a plebiscite on the partition question—Britain would bring them to the side resisting any foreign Power which might attempt to destroy a united and free Ireland."



"The question has been asked whether in return for such a move Eire would renounce neutrality. The answer is no, because that would mean a plebiscite held under certain



**By Stuart Gelder**

conditions. "But can anyone doubt where the sympathies of our people would lie if the British Government and the people of the North made this gesture? "We believe the North would

believe that the North would vote for a continuation of the present position. Why then does the Northern Government refuse to hold a plebiscite? "If Lord Craigavon and his friends are sure of the result of such

a test, why are they reluctant to apply it?

"Responsible British statesmen know that it would be disastrous for Britain to coerce Eire to abandon her neutrality by invasion."

"There are 22,000,000 Americans of Irish descent and these statesmen know how American opinion would be revolted by such a measure. They know how American-Irish workmen working in arms factories would slow down production and resort to sabotage to express their opposition to it."

These statesmen must also be aware of the effect on these Irish-Americans of a proposal to settle finally the Irish question.



"If Germany attempted to invade a free, united Ireland, isn't it obvious that every American with Irish blood as well as every Irishman, whatever his political views, would work and fight to the last ditch to prevent Germany from destroying that newly acquired freedom for all Ireland?"

"A free and united Ireland would be a better guarantee for Britain in the event of a German attack. Who can foresee the outcome if a divided Ireland is attacked?"

"These are the realities which face Britain and it is high time that the blue-blooded gentlemen who claim to stand for the people of Ireland and the British Empire should be told that they are only standing in the way of reconciliation and the best interests of both people in the face of a danger which threatens one and might destroy them both."

## Mr. PEPYS in HONGKONG

of this and that. When they had gone I dined and so to bed.

8th.—Very busy at the office all day. Did try to buy some daffodil bulbs but could find none, and I fear that this year I shall have none. And indeed my garden will be but a sorry show I fear as I should have ordered from Sydney in June but in that sad month I had no heart for anything. Moreover the break in the Peake Road did prevent my getting fertilizer up to dig in to my beds as has been my habit. And seeing that I am mighty poor these days, living alone, I cannot find the money for black earth or fertilizer. Still, such as I can do. I am minded to persevere with.

10th.—Dined out this day with a pretty Lady and her Lord where I find a very merry company and the Lady Mother of my hostess who looks even younger than when I did meet her some years ago. A merry evening but I am minded that I shall never master the science of throwing a dart! Home and found Ba asleep on the stairs and he is indeed a strange cat for he sleeps each night in a different place.

11th.—This day the Government raises the excise upon tobacco and I am mightily put out thereby, and do speak of it in the Clubbe to Mr. E. Hamilton who is Custos Rotarum. But his answer I am not minded to write down even in this secret diary.

After my office work is done I come to the Clubbe at about seven o'clock and there I find Mr. Casey and with him Mistress Betty who looks courtier-like ever. We drank a glass or two and talked of this and that and in particular of Mr. Casey's son who hath had a marvellous season for his school at Krickelt where he makes many runs and scores most excellently at cover-nail. Home and a dish of eggs to my dinner and so to bed.

12th.—This day it was seventeen years ago I was wedded to my wife, poor wretch, and if she hath had as much comfort of it as I have she is in good case. But Lord! to look back in such a mood. I do verily trust the electric telegram I did send off yesterday has reached her, for in these days I can send no presents. But strange it is to look back for I well remember saying to myself that there would be no war in our lifetime however it might be for our children. But who could foresee the monstrous folly of our dotting politicians? Bid a few friends to the Snake-Pit to drink a glass or two in memory of the day and so home, very sad at heart for it is nigh three years since I did bid my wife farewell. Once home I did send for the Fa Wong and did decide on this bed and that and I did remind him of separating the violet plants. Dined with a book and so to bed.

## FUNNY SIDE UP

By Abner Dean



"Don't forget to fill out this card, Miss Gallop, my wife wants a daily report on my behaviour!"



SATURDAY, SEPTEMBER 14, 1940

## The NEWS END Of a NEWSPAPER



Above: Centre, record department where biographies, pictures are stored for immediate use; left, sports department; Right: Newsroom; Below: Centre, United Press room where messages come from all over the world; right, a made-up page in the composing room.



THE news end of a newspaper is as remote from the generally accepted rule of business as Jonah was from daylight when he got into the tummy of a whale.

It has its rules and its regulations, and very definite ones, too, but they are not the same as might be applied to a branch of industry or to a mercantile establishment. For the simple reason that to-day does not give an inkling what to-morrow may bring into news prominence. Of course, there are exceptions. Reporters know "when" certain things will take place, but they still have the unknown quantity, or quality, to worry about. News "breaks" have no respect for newsmen. They happen at unexpected times and out-of-the-way places. If a newspaper misses a big story it can't apologise to its readers. The business executive can sit down and dictate a nice letter with an even chance of making out a case. Imagine a newspaper printing the following: "We regret we missed the story, but we didn't know anything about it and hope it won't occur again." The reading public doesn't care why a story was missed. Readers know they didn't read it in their favourite paper.

The profession—and I feel justified in using that term—of gathering, assembling and printing the news is one of high ideals. The Press, the Fourth Estate, or whatever you choose to call it, has had its rough spots along the road of public service, but it has retained that freedom, particularly in the British Empire, that has given it a place of influence in the affairs of the Commonwealth of Nations. The newspapers of Hongkong run, and do, command respect and support. Dictatorial power has no place in Hongkong journalism. Radioed

news can never take the place of the printed word. The average newspaper is prepared to stand solidly behind what it prints in good faith. A slip of the tongue in a radio broadcast can never be recalled—and there have been not a few slips in broadcasts of international importance that have yet to be corrected. The controversy of newspaper versus radio is a big one. "Is it true what they say on the

radio?" It may be, but there are a lot of people who ring up their local newspaper to find out.

IS newspaper work a game? If it is, it is a very serious one. The recompense a conscientious newspaperman receives is the knowledge that the work he is doing is worthwhile. He earns what's in his pay envelope and usually thinks it should be more. The newspaper is an institution in the community in which it circulates. It has many departments and many men work in them, men who have given their whole lives in the accumulation of knowledge and experience. It takes experienced men to run a newspaper, that is, a good newspaper, and that's no theory or "alleged" fact.

The task of getting out a newspaper—the news end of a newspaper—follows pretty much the same lines in all newspapers of the English-speaking world. I do not mean that the process is stereotyped, but the general set-up of editorial departments is nearly identical. Naturally, the staffs and special departments vary with the size of the newspaper.

and special writers may be more numerous and occupy hallowed places, but their functions are the same—to provide readers with facts and figures of everyday life.

The editorial staff of the average newspaper is made up of young men, young women and older men, and they all fit into the general scheme. They take their orders from the higher-ups and execute them as rapidly and as accurately as the

human frame will permit. They sometimes think they are persecuted, but after they have been on the job awhile they begin to realise the first twenty-five years are the hardest, and think their stars their legs will still propel them from place to place and their heads are capable of storing additional knowledge. The limit of a newspaperman to learn is only reached when the Great Architect writes "30" at the end of his career.

News staffs are but human beings. They may be actors and all the world a stage, but they seldom miscue. One mistake—too bad. Two mistakes—why? Three mistakes—good-bye. Newspaper work is a serious labour. There's no play acting, and those engaged in it know why.

WE have our "conducted tours" of the newsroom and the mechanical departments—and welcome them providing the tourists don't stay too long. If I were one of those tourists here's what I might be told and shown. Of course, we may not see the editor-in-chief, the editor, or the editorial writer. They would probably be in their "sanctums."

We shall try to follow the sequence

of events from our reception by the office boy, if he can be found. Office boys, unlike the copy boys, have a peculiar habit of disappearing just about the time they are most urgently wanted. The newsroom, especially in the hour before "dead line," bristles with activity. It has a lot of desks, most of them very untidy, and most of them using the one-finger touch system. One seems to think faster with the index finger poised over the letter "a," and the touch emphasises the mood, a vicious poke denoting serious concentration. The light, gentle tap indicates indifference. Reporters with a lusty hit are preferred.

Over in one corner a couple of juniors may be discussing baseball or ping-pong. Juniors, the world over, seem to take readily to sport gossip; the seniors usually know all about horses, particularly those that lose.

Spotting the party of visitors, the cub immediately assumes an air of importance. Our guide will probably tell us: "Here are the brains of the paper."

A guide usually says that, and he's probably right. The juniors, think so, and they may be right. And, no matter how big you may be in the world outside, the moment you step inside a newsroom of a daily newspaper you develop an inferiority complex because you don't know what it's all about.

You begin to wonder how that little item you wrote about the meeting of the Camera Club ever found its way into print through the hive of activity and the very apparent litter of the newsroom.

IT is in the newsroom the reporters, the news editor, telegraph editors, sub-editors and the other individuals carry on their work of

getting out a newspaper. They all have their allotted positions and they all fit in.

The editor is the overseer. The news editor directs the staff of reporters; sub-editors, edit, alter and slash, and are the bane of reporters, writers.

The day's programme goes something like this—

THE News Editor or chief of staff writes down each evening before he goes off duty, a list of assignments for the next day. Reporters initial the jobs against their name before they go home.

At 7 a.m. the first cable man arrives in the office, the second follows him an hour later. The main staff arrives before nine.

By this time the advertising department has sent up a lay-out showing the size of the paper for that day, the amount and position of expected advertising.

Pictures which have been taken overnight or sent from overseas agencies are then selected, raced to the processing department. They will be completed within an hour.

### When the pace comes on

The editor goes rapidly over all the items which have drifted into the office. Men are sent out to get local angles, or to follow-up a story which seems to have more possibilities than the first flash.

The editor, having then a good idea of what news is likely to come in, usually discusses it with the seniors of his staff, decides what shall be the "lead story," what space shall be given to subsidiary items. The whole paper is carefully laid out, page by

page, with the joint ideal of a good news coverage and an "easy-to-read" effect.

FROM that point the work, for an afternoon paper, becomes hectic. Everything must be crammed into the next hour-and-a-half. Deadlines wait for no-one. The paper must be on the streets at 10.30.

The paper has been planned—but a dramatic cable, a big local news story may scrap the whole front page. The news from that page must be put elsewhere. The whole

page may have to be re-drafted a few minutes before edition time.

Those are the moments when newspapermen talk of throwing up their jobs, of buying a small grocery's shop in a Kent village.

But usually, the copy steadily accumulates in the composing room. It is set on the amazing linotype machines. It emerges in "slugs" of lead-alloy, each bearing a line of type.

EACH of those slugs—there are

thousands in every issue must be read over carefully, corrected for spelling, for grammar, for fact and for simple mechanical faults.

By the time the bulk of the copy is set, the blocks—they were photographed an hour before—are ready for the page. Swiftly, around the blocks, the compositors arrange their masses of type, working carefully to the editor's layout.

But a story may be just a shade too long to fit, another may be too short, leave a hole in the page.

Around the compositor's stone as edition time approaches stands the editor or one of the sub-editors.

They have learned to read type—backwards by ordinary standards—and with a speed which puzzles visitors, cut and throw away the type to fit.

In the last few minutes compositors crowd round the type. The page is lightened, a wet-paper proof is rapidly taken and the page is carried to the printing-presses.

The page-proof is rapidly read over again for the second time. A mistake caught then can be corrected in the page while the presses are being adjusted.

But this day there is no last-minute correction. The presses begin to turn—and there you have your afternoon paper.



# GREEN HELL

Film: *Green Hell*.  
Stars: Douglas Fairbanks, Joan Bennett, George Sanders.  
Verdict: *Jungle melodrama.*  
—King's.

"GREEN HELL" is fare of a type that has proved generally popular, so for its blending of sex drama with suspenseful action of the full-blooded type.

There is the spectacle of a woman following her husband into the jungle only to learn of his death and bigamy, recovering from which she is the cause of rivalry between a trio of the expedition.

The film concerns an expedition's penetration of the jungle, discovery of an ancient temple of sun-god worshippers, the looting of its treasures and avenging warfare of the natives to whom it had belonged.

Dr. Loren and Keith Brandon set out on a jungle expedition for Inca treasure with an Englishman, Forrester, Brandon's friend Scott, Tex Morgan a rancher, young Graham on his first adventure and David Richardson, quiet and mysterious. Discovering the hidden temple they strike camp but Richardson is killed by a poisoned arrow.

Shortly after his death his wife Stephanie arrives with a fever, is nursed back to health to learn of Richardson's death and to discover, through unopened letters, of the existence of an undivorced wife.

Brandon falls in love with her but is jealous of the attentions of Forrester and Scott. Although planning to send Stephanie back, the native porters



Joan Bennett starts out with one husband in "Green Hell" almost collects others on the way. But Douglas Fairbanks wins the finals.

Douglas Fairbanks, Jr. is his agreeable self as Keith Brandon. Joan Bennett is Stephanie. Alan Hale is Dr. Loren. John Howard a convincing reprobate as Scott. Vincent Price amusing as Tex Morgan, and George Sanders makes a superbly satirical Englishman as Forrester.

Film: *Traitor Spy*.

Stars: Bruce Cabot, Tamara Desni.

Verdict: *Good blood and thunder.*

—Alhambra.

Tails of Traitor Spy. This is a typical film, and while one cannot take it too seriously—or do spies and their enemies actually experience all these things at the one time—one has to admit that the film combines all the thrills of the oldest Wild Western, and some that Cowboy Joe would have shied at. The principal parts are taken by Bruce Cabot, Tamara Desni, and Marta Labarr. It hardly seems necessary to expound the story of "Traitor Spy," for it follows the well-known pattern of the stolen blue prints and the gory passage of events that ensue until they are regained, the wrong-doers are brought to book and right triumphs. But the film lacks nothing in the trimmings of spydom.

Film: *Pop Always Pays*.

Stars: Leon Errol, Dennis O'Keefe.

Verdict: *Family comedy.*

—Queen's.

Leon Errol's personality and ability to clown are distinct assets of this entertainment. When Jeff Thompson asks to marry Edna Brewster, her mother is

agreeable, but Henry Brewster refuses consent until Jeff has saved a thousand dollars which he promises to double.

Jeff and Edna in league with Mrs. Brewster plan to raise the money in the quick time, not knowing that Henry's funds are practically nil. Mrs. Brewster pawns a valuable bracelet without telling Henry who is mistaken for a thief when trying to pawn it.

Mrs. Brewster becomes aware of the situation, and when Henry passes a worthless cheque in behalf of Jeff to a proposed business associate, his wife working behind scenes manages to save him from ultimate disgrace which he continually fears.

Leon Errol, in the role of Henry Brewster, is supported by Dennis O'Keefe as Jeff Thompson, Adele Kenealy as daughter Edna and Marjorie Gatenon as his sympathetic yet lesson-teaching wife, Walter Cat-York.

Stage Show For Queen's

Arriving in Hongkong almost immediately will be a Company of American and Oriental Stars to be audience.

The original production was played at the Roxy Theatre, New York, and many of the Broadway girls who appeared in the New York production are coming to Hongkong to play at the Queen's Theatre.

Prominent among the American artists are Joanna and Beth Claire, brilliant dancers.

With an original musical score by Ernesto Lecuona, the orchestra will be under the baton of Jimmie Lucas. The scenery has been specially designed by Silvio Bermejo of New York.

Altogether there are twenty eight scenes, climaxing with the presentation of an old Chinese legend, "THE LEGEND OF PRINCESS SAN LI TAY". On the mystery side of the show we are promised the appearance of ghosts and spooks. It is said that these fantastic figures actually appear in the theatre among the audience.

## ENTERTAINMENT SECTION

disappear and Brandon decides to take her back himself.

There is a little self-sacrificing on all sides but Stephanie does not go back and lives with them through a siege by enraged natives in which Graham dies, Forrester shoots himself and the others are saved by the mid-of-time arrival of a friendly tribe.

MURDER most foul, men who slink and alide in darkest villainy, blue prints, detectives and police cordons, shooting affrays, iniquitous "dives," codes, invisible ink, and all the other concomitants of a spy film, including a glorious holocaust at the end, form the delectable de-

## THE FIFTH ARM OF GERMANY

The Fifth Arm, by Wickham Steed, London: Constable, 1s.

HERE is a treatment of German propaganda and how to counteract it by a writer fully qualified to speak because of his varied experience as a journalist and as a leading member of "Crewe House," the organisation responsible for British propaganda during the World War.

Mr. Steed shows clearly that propaganda works slowly, and that to be effective it must have a definite objective. "It took three and a half years before Allied propaganda took the offensive as the instrument of a clear policy in the last war; and it is his different mental habits and background President Wilson's 14 Points ground—and that there must be a which gave the ideal for which clear indication as to how the German people on the enemy side had been man problem will be solved when victory is attained.

In dealing with Nazi propaganda, Mr. Steed rightly emphasises at the outset that no small part of its success has resulted from so many non-Germans in high places failing to appreciate clearly Hitler's aims and methods.

"It is one thing for the Germans to deceive themselves by their own propaganda, but it is quite another thing for British statesmen, politicians, and writers to lend so ready an ear to that propaganda as to confirm the rulers of Germany in their self-deception."

The reproduction of the correspondence between Lord Rothermere and the author and the reports of the Rothermeres—Princess Hohenlohe-Waldenburg lawsuit, as well as the reticence with which the British press dealt with this sensational case, make interesting reading for anyone who would study the relations of the press and press lords to the foreign policy during the post-1918 period.

Among the practical suggestions he offers are the setting up of a Thinking General Staff for the strategy of ideas. This should consist of five to seven competent men, not public officials, who would be allowed free access to official information and act as co-ordinators of specialist information from the Ministry of Information, the Allies, etc.

Dealing with the methods to be adopted, the author indicates that successful propaganda will have to speak a language in keeping with the clear policy in the last war; and it is his different mental habits and background President Wilson's 14 Points ground—and that there must be a which gave the ideal for which clear indication as to how the German people on the enemy side had been man problem will be solved when victory is attained.

Mr. Steed advocates a lasting and controlled demilitarisation of Germany, military occupation, removal of Prussian control from the left bank of the Rhine, refusal to allow Germany to get away with the fable of the "stab in the back," and exposure in German press and radio of the abominations of Nazi concentration camps, of Nazi treatment of Czechs, Poles, etc.

Europe has changed considerably since these words were written. Flanders and France have been overrun.

But few would disagree with his conclusion that "we shall need a higher than materialist inspiration to win our fight for the future of civilisation itself."

BRITAIN • I SEE HER IN HER OLD AGE—BUT YOUNG • AND STILL DARING TO BELIEVE IN HER POWER OF ENDURANCE • WITH STRENGTH STILL EQUAL TO THE TIME • EMERSON

## What England Means to Me

By J. B. Priestley

LONDON.

WHAT is the value of British life and character to world civilisation? To answer this question I will look at Britain from outside, and make the following bold generalisation about the world's attitude toward her. The world's fools admire Britain; its clever knaves scorn her; and its wise men love her. An explanation of these three different points of view will take us a long way toward understanding Britain's peculiar character and worth.

The fools who admire Britain are usually rich fools. They see this country as the earthly paradise of the idle splendid rich, who have here their racing stables, their yachts, their grouse moors, their country houses, in which is discovered an ancient smooth tradition of pleasant time-killing existence.

The second-generation rich, nearly all over the world, have nearly always adopted English outward habits and tricks. They do not mind being regarded as Anglophiles, though, as a rule, they know next to nothing about the English people or genuine English thought.

They regard London as the most magnificent and satisfying of all the capital cities, and Mayfair as the best fashionable quarter in the world. It is the existence of so many of these feather-headed persons that has given English life a false appearance of luxury and decadence.

We seem to them sleepy, since the heroic days of Greece has decayed, and altogether unworthy guardians of so vast a treasure house.

That is nearly always the view of the German, who is perpetually irritated by thought that these slack but still arrogant islanders, whose group is obviously so loose, should command even yet more wealth, power, and respect than the members of his own disciplined, industrious, and self-sacrificing Reich.

Among these Anglophobes are all the clever knaves, who find it easy enough to outwit the nearest yawning British official, who is apparently more interested in his lawn tennis and his golf than in his work, and so soon develop a sharp contempt for Britain.

Her day, they prophesy, is done. It does not occur to them, chiefly because they have that kind of cleverness which is too smart to learn anything profound, that such prophecies have been made before and with equal certainty by clever persons who were suddenly dismayed to find the sleepy old lion transformed into a great roaring beast, eager for a fight to a finish. (It is happy even religious values, it was significant that Emerson pointed this already at a higher stage of development than societies dominated by out, a hundred years ago.)

There is an old joke here about Britain, perhaps because it is small, as good as it used to be. "Punch security, is the most advanced in the world." In the same way, bursary of political and civic excitement, it is used to periment in the world.

I do not believe that the United States, or any other democracy, has anything to gain from imitating Britain. These two great democracies cannot travel on exactly the same road. But I do hold that what has since settled in Rome, is a first-class specimen of the internal life of a nation, and that if Britain trouble to hide, what indeed we all most flout, and that is the huge list of faults and weaknesses.

He carries his English weather in light were put out; and men who for hard work, our complacency, his heart wherever he goes, and it had never been a cool spot in the desert, and would still feel that their own way of life was a steady and sane oracle among all to the good life were now darker Empire is always ready to fall to the deliriums of mankind. Never and more dangerous.

It has long been observed with astonishment that national crises—such as some gigantic conflict between capital and labour—that would mean anger and riot and bloodshed in any other country seem to pass off quite easily and peacefully in Britain.

I THINK I have criticised life in Britain as often and as sharply as any contemporary writer. But nevertheless I have always felt that that life could only be reformed, so to speak, on its own basis, that in its acceptance of and permeation by great moral, or, perhaps even religious, values, it was already at a higher stage of development than societies dominated by Fascist or Communist theories, that Britain, perhaps because it is small, and has known so much of political and civic excitement, it is used to periment in the world.

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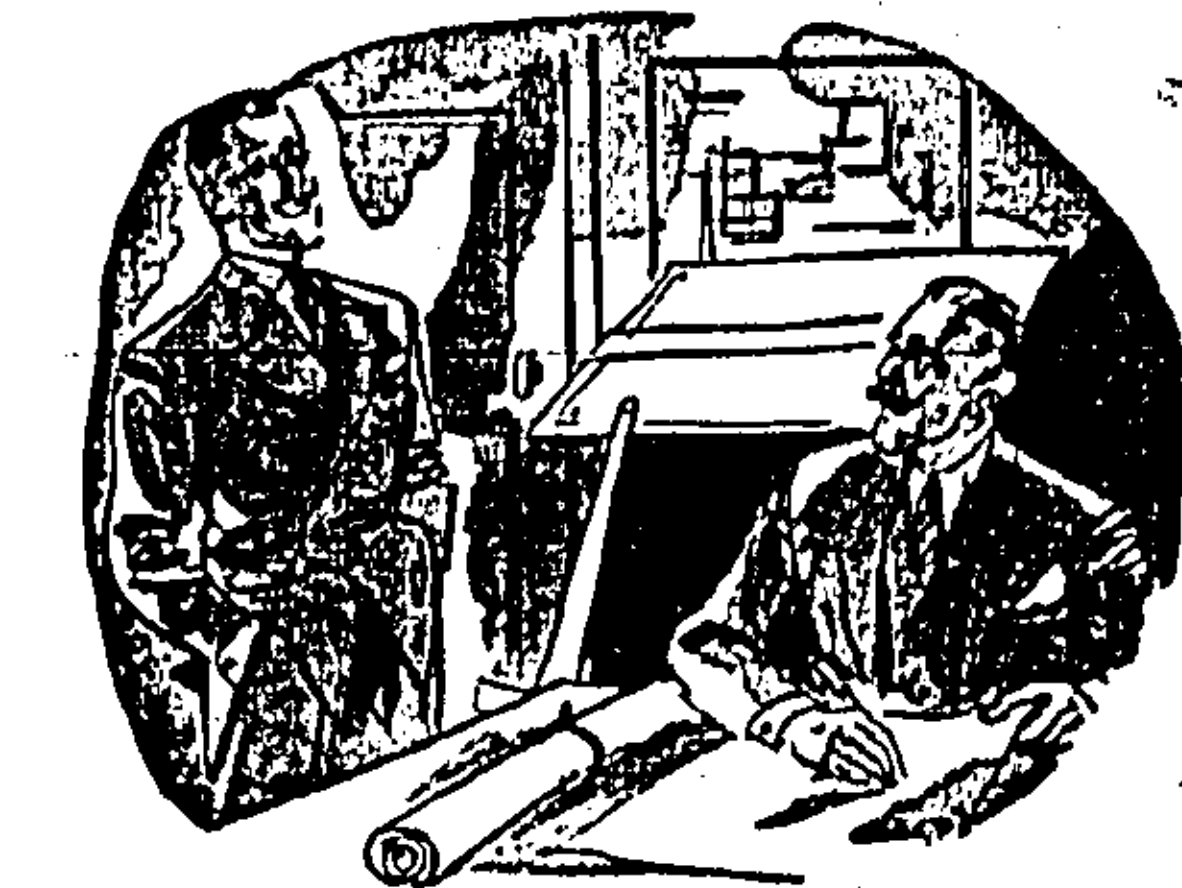
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## HAIL SMILING MORNI

"I feel so fit this morning I could tackle a very fierce man-eating tiger."  
"Try tackling some of those estimates you should have finished yesterday!"  
"Now, David, no bitterness. It is a very beautiful morning. Let us cast aside our mundane tasks and hearken to the pipes of Pan. If I were a poet, David..."  
"You're not. You're a very busy consulting engineer."  
"Come, come, Mr. Scrooge. Is there no spark of sentiment in that flinty old heart?"  
"Flinty old fiddlers! Look here, David, what is biding you today?"  
"Well—er—as a matter of fact I went to a party last night. The foaming beakers were knocked back with speed and precision. I had a whale of a time."  
"H'm—you look fresh enough anyway."  
"That is the climax of my story. Somebody gave me the tip about Gimlets. You know—Rose's Lime Juice being a therapeutic agent—anticipating hangovers—and so on. And it works!"  
"H'm. Must make a note of that—Rose's Lime Juice. Confound! I've written it on the plans for the new reservoir!"

## Passport Photos Executed Promptly

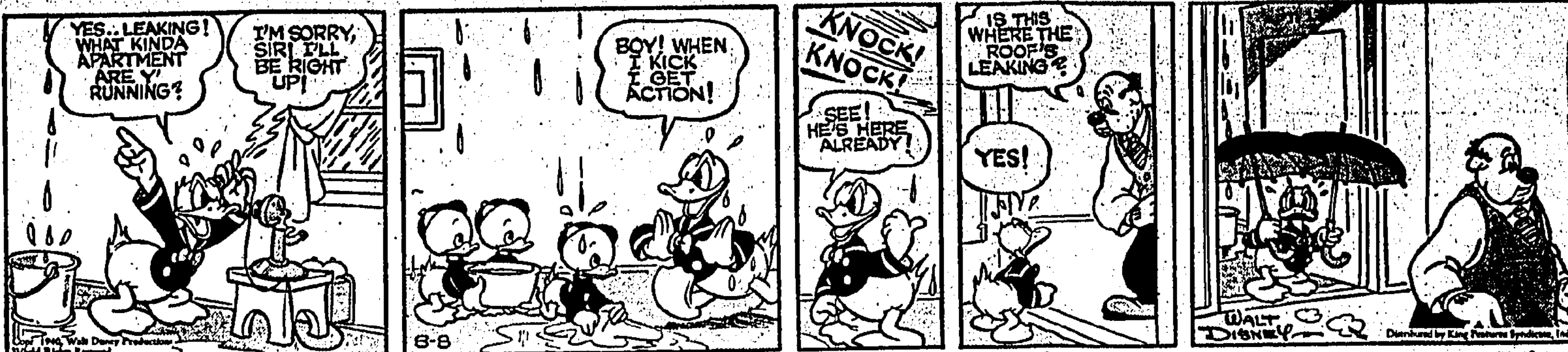
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By Walt Disney



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GAMES AND  
PUZZLES  
FOR ODD  
MOMENTS

## GAMES PAGE

OUR WEEKLY  
FEATURE  
SECTION:  
EVERY  
SATURDAY

### Footnotes to History

A Free Republic Founded by Pirates

On the shores of Madagascar, a pirate captain built a socialistic state in the days when monarchy prevailed. Captain Misson, born in France a little before 1700, was the man. At 15 he went to sea, meeting in Rome a priest, Carloccoli, whose general views were not too strictly catholic. They became fast friends, and Carloccoli shed his robes to be Misson's shipmate.

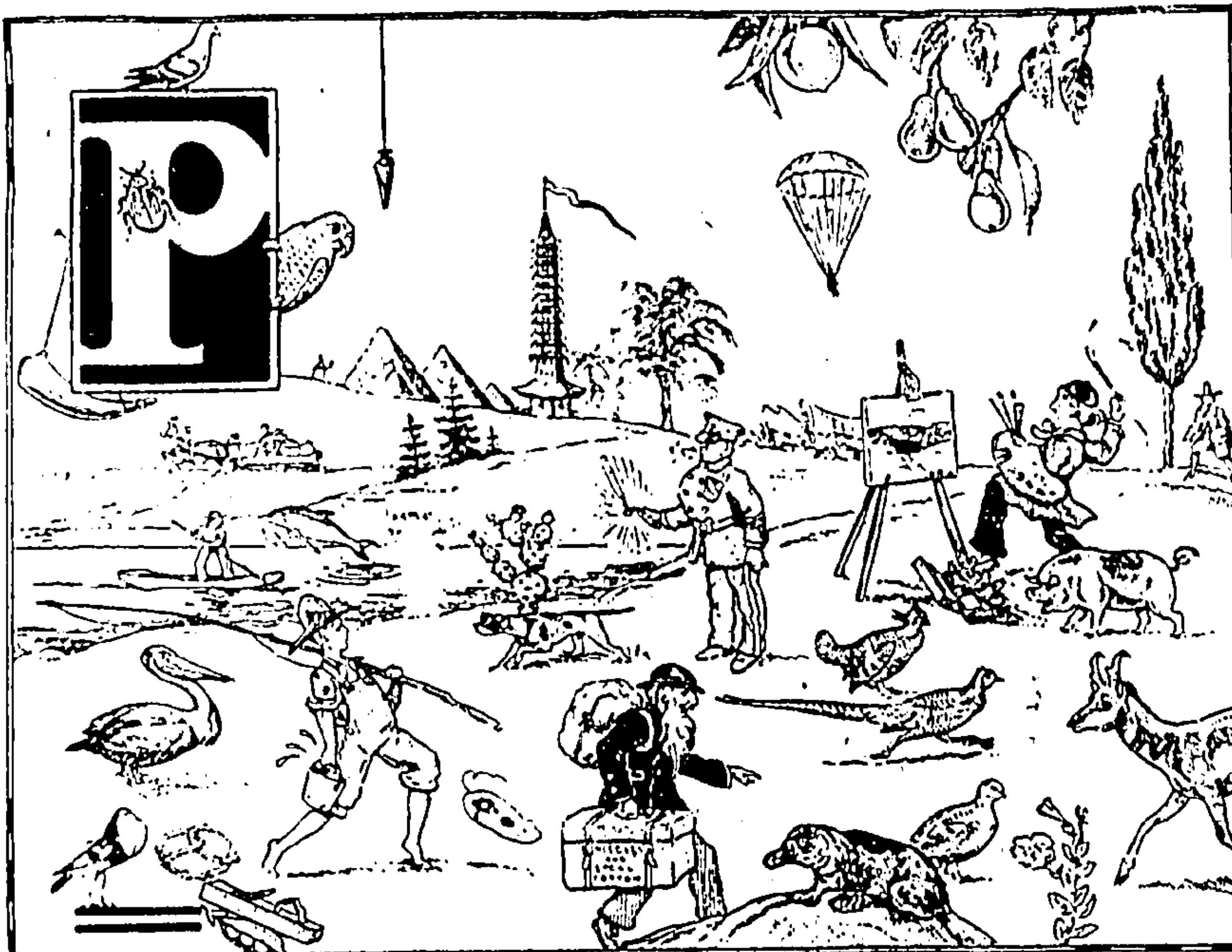
When a sea fight claimed the lives of their officers, Carloccoli harangued the crew on atheism and communism. He won them into making the deck of the Victoire their own marine community, and electing Misson their leader.

Piracy looked good to them. But Misson was a gentleman free-booter, plundering only when it seemed necessary. Instead of the black gonfalon, he flew a white ensign inscribed "For God and Liberty." Profanity and the excessive use of liquor he strictly forbade.

The buccaneers eventually anchored off Madagascar. Here Misson established a colony called Libertatia. No property or money was individually owned. Everything became part of the common-wealth. And Captain Misson was chosen Lord Conservator.

Unfortunately a native attack finally forced them to sea, and their vessel was lost in a hurricane.

—Joseph A. Moore



How many words starting with P can you find in this picture? Check with answers on this page.

Satisfy your appetite  
and  
improve your digestion

USE H.P. SAUCE

Healthy hunger is stimulated and digestion works... will when you pour just a little piquant H.P. Sauce on your plate. This superbly blended fruit sauce brings out all the delicious flavours of the food and is a valuable digestive.

It goes well with countless dishes. It's perfection with eggs; a delight with meat, fish or poultry, makes even bread and cheese irresistible. Eat well to keep well —use H.P. Sauce always.



## H.P. SAUCE

Wholesale and Retail Agents: Messrs. Gilman & Co., Ltd., 4, Des Voeux Road, Hong Kong.

### Crossword Puzzle

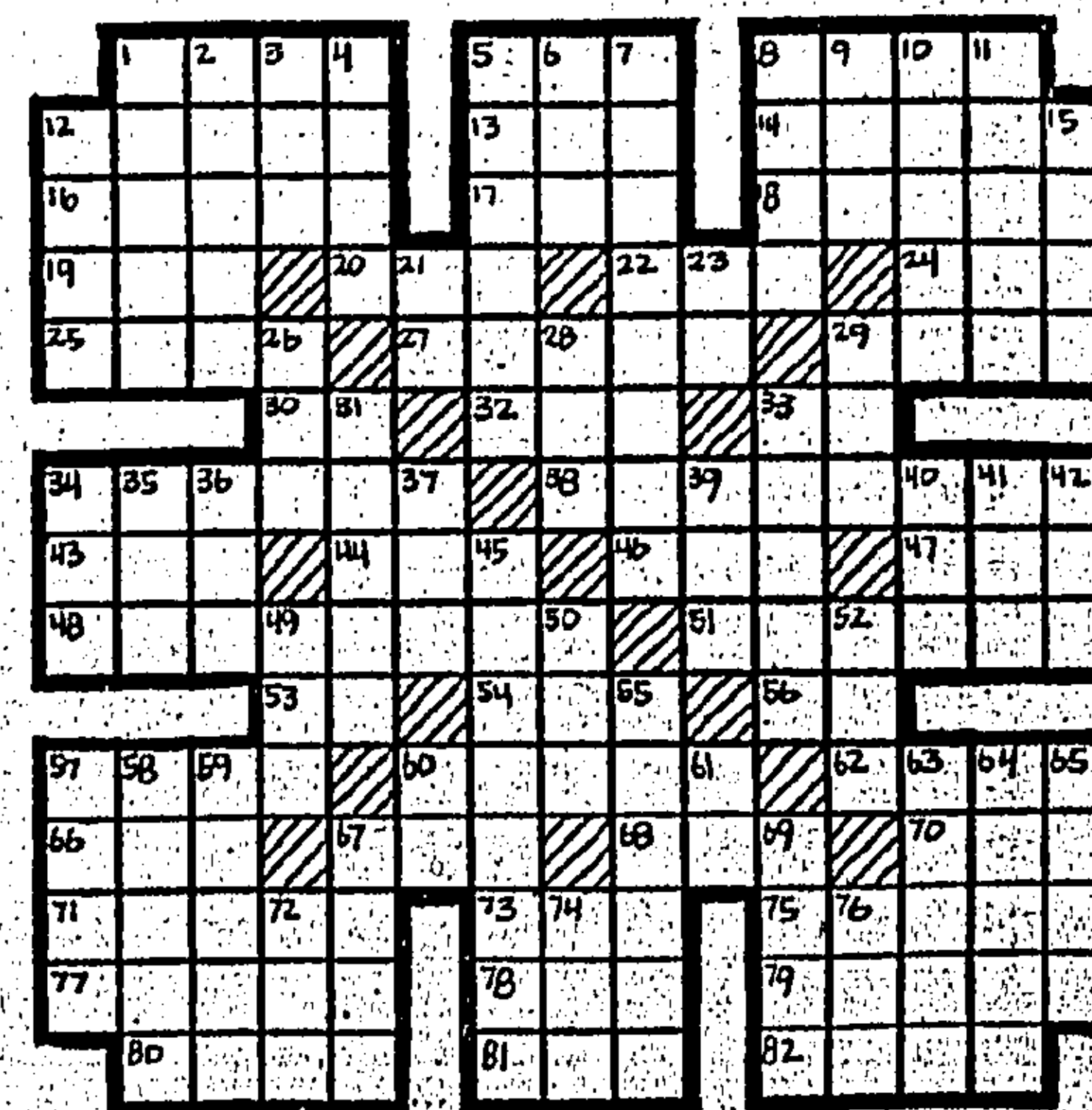
By LARS MORRIS

ACROSS

- 1—Masculine
- 2—One who drinks habitually
- 3—That which looms
- 4—This woman
- 5—Medicinal liquid
- 6—Smallest units of matter
- 7—Wraith
- 8—Book of maps
- 9—Three times (musical)
- 10—Great earthquake
- 11—Organ for hearing
- 12—Annoy
- 13—See eagle
- 14—Between twelve and twenty
- 15—Taken part in play
- 16—Fasten (verb)
- 17—Large body of water
- 18—Circumference
- 19—Large used in loading ships
- 20—Propelling device
- 21—Foil (baseball)
- 22—Alternative voice
- 23—Short religious
- 24—At a lesser distance
- 25—Concerning
- 26—Large
- 27—Circumference
- 28—Divided by
- 29—Leaving backbone
- 30—Path
- 31—Pile
- 32—Addition to house
- 33—Center of solar system
- 34—That thing is

DOWN

- 1—Wooden peg for fastening linens
- 2—Slip up
- 3—Demand
- 4—Keepsake
- 5—Branch of statistics
- 6—Inevitable necessity
- 7—Domesticated animal
- 8—First note in Guido scale
- 9—No less than
- 10—Mineral spring
- 11—Branch of history
- 12—Branch of history
- 13—Domesticated animal
- 14—Lay bare
- 15—Historical period
- 16—International candle
- 17—From the (Italian)
- 18—Kind of whiskey
- 19—Organ of hearing
- 20—Contemptuous form of address
- 21—One who rests authority
- 22—Political nation
- 23—Knight's title
- 24—Black through
- 25—Belaid and told
- 26—Military meal
- 27—Old's name (poes)
- 28—Black through
- 29—Aiming at
- 30—Yellowish color
- 31—Product of weeping
- 32—Political nation
- 33—Authorized to go
- 34—Spill upon
- 35—Light brown
- 36—Metric measure of area
- 37—Limes



Count the  
"TELEGRAPHS"  
everywhere

### STAMP NOTES

President Roosevelt has been presented with a special collection of postage stamps issued by 11 American republics in commemoration of the Pan American Union's 50th anniversary.

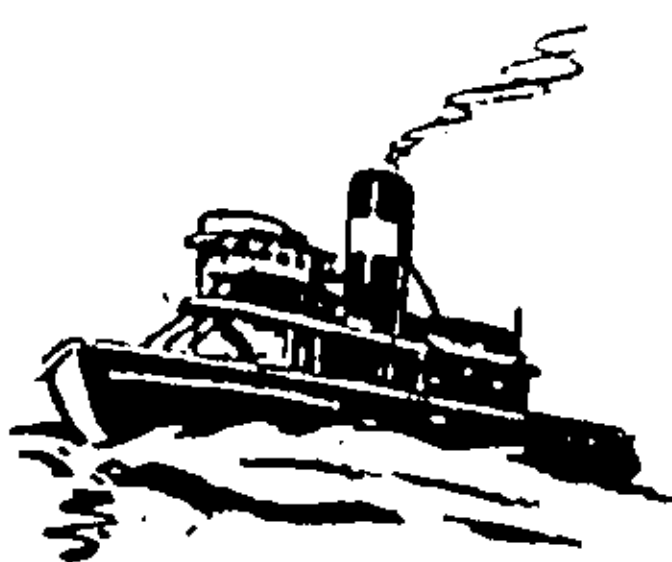
The collection was a gift from the Governing Board and was presented to the Chief Executive by Secretary of State Cordell Hull, Chairman of the Board.

President Roosevelt has expressed his deep appreciation for the gift and stated that he would place it in a special exhibit in the Library at Hyde Park.

President Roosevelt told the members present at the presentation that he had a keen interest in stamp collecting and always obtained much enjoyment from the hobby. The President also emphasized the great educational value attached to stamp collecting. The album presented to the President contained separate sheets bearing blocks of four stamps in almost all instances. Each sheet of the specially prepared pages bears the autograph of the diplomatic representative of the country whose stamps are shown, along with an impression of the official seal.

### YOU THINK YOU KNOW

1. Is cauliflower a vegetable, fruit or flower?
2. If you were going to a source, would you wear (1) evening dress (2) a football uniform (3) a diving helmet?
3. If saccharine is an adequate substitute for sugar, what substitute can be made in the diet for salt?
4. Name six of the twelve disciples of Christ.
5. Unscramble the following sentence and tell us whether it is true or false: meditation hours spends knees in his praying the prayer and mantis on.



6. What foreign film actress made her American debut in Algiers?
7. What stores would you expect to sell a greater number of wedding rings than are sold by jewelry stores?
8. The figure of speech four funny fishermen is an example of (1) simile (2) personification (3) alliteration.

### YOU KNOW BUT ARE YOU CERTAIN?

9. Distinguish between a cleric and a clerk.
10. Straight is to crooked as convex is to...
11. What kind of boat looks the same whether it be coming or going?
12. Can you think of a proverb which is a palpable contradiction of the following one: It is never too old to learn?
13. What is the Roman name for the Greek goddess Aphrodite?
14. How far is it from the sublime to the ridiculous?
15. If one native of Siam is called a Siamese, what are two or more natives called?
16. Where is the Island of Crete?
17. What is done with old paper money?
18. If you went to a vendue, would you be attending (1) a dress rehearsal (2) a theatre (3) an auction?
19. What runs up and down hills and valleys but never tires?
20. If two magnets are brought together, which ends will attract each other?
21. How do jelly, jam and preserves differ from one another?
22. Being salivated would leave you in which of the following conditions: (1) without teeth (2) with white hair (3) with crumbled bones?
23. Exactly what would you be coming through if you were coming through the Rye?
24. Are currents eddies?
25. If Hitler, Mussolini and Haile Selassie walked past the White House in three feet of snow, what time would you say it was?
26. Speaking of race horses, what is the difference between a pacer and a trotter?
27. What is the money value of a jenny?
28. Reverting to slang, what is a tin horn sport?
29. Eamon De Valera was born in America (true, false)?
30. If a watch is stopped for five minutes every fifteen minutes, how long will it take the minute hand to complete one revolution?

#### (Answers)

1. Webster says it is an annual variety of the cabbage in which the head consists of the condensed and thickened flower cluster, which is edible.
2. (1) evening dress.
3. Curds may be used in place of salt.
4. Peter, Andrew, James (son of Zebedee), John, Philip, Bartholomew, Thomas, Matthew, James (son of Alphaeus), Lebbaeus, Simon and Judas Mat. 10.
5. False. The praying mantis certainly does not spend hours on his knees in prayer and meditation.
6. Hedy Lamarr.

### Geographical Oddities

Over 15 States

By flying a beeline southwest from York Beach, Maine, to Southport, Fla., one would pass over portions of 15 states, nearly one third of the states of the American Union, and the greatest number of states that may be visited by any trip of similar distance with travel in a single direction. This trip will take one through Maine, New Hampshire, Massachusetts, Connecticut, New York, New Jersey, Pennsylvania, Delaware, Maryland, Virginia, North Carolina, South Carolina, Georgia, Alabama, and Florida.

#### How Much of Arizona Is Arizona?

Although Arizona is a huge state with a land area of 113,980 square miles, only 14 per cent of it is actually under the administration of the State Government. Eighty-six per cent of the entire State comprises Indian reservations, Na-

tional Forests, National Parks, National Monuments, military reservations, or other Federal domain administered by the National Government. And with a population of only 474,000, including Indians (census of 1930), one fourth of Arizona's total population are residents of Maricopa County, in which Phoenix, the Capital, is located.





*I think this is the best article of the war of the Editor of the Hongkong Telegraph.*

# TO-DAY WE LIVE

## I.

SOME OF US can remember a time when war was a

stately and somewhat exclusive business. Hostilities only started after certain formalities had been observed; and when they did start, participation therein was strictly limited to the actual combatants. Thus:

Two countries came to loggerheads, or perhaps one country showed signs of coveting the territory of another. Diplomats on both sides were called in to smooth out the difficulty, if possible. After the resources of diplomacy had been exhausted, Ambassadors were recalled, mobilisation was ordered, and a formal declaration of war issued. After that, but not before, the country which was quickest on its feet invaded the other.

So far as our own history is concerned, we have, for the best part of a thousand years, followed the sensible practice of invariably conducting our campaigns in someone else's country. Consequently, whenever we became involved in hostilities, our Army simply departed overseas, escorted by our Navy, and disappeared in the fog of war.

The civil population's share in the subsequent proceedings was limited to reading official dispatches and facing increased taxation. A certain number of women put on mourning.

The neutral countries regarded the occurrence as an agreeable diversion in the dull routine of life; a real grandstand affair; a pleasantly exciting gladiatorial show which could be witnessed with a comforting sense of physical security combined with that of moral superiority.

## II.

TO-DAY our battle-front has been transferred, for the first time since 1066, to our own country. We stand in imminent danger of invasion by a foe who has sworn, quite simply, to exterminate us. So far, it is true, no force of his has attempted to effect a landing on our shores, but the peril is there, stark and real. Up and down our coast, and for many miles inland, death can and does descend on us from the skies at any point or moment. We all know what war is like now—and we are going to know a good deal more.

What is our general reaction to all this? Well, we are not good at expressing ourselves, or, for that matter, explaining ourselves, for the simple reason that we act and react, as a nation, very largely from instinct rather than reason. Fortunately our national instincts are exceptionally sane and sound: they have steered us to safety, by sheer dead reckoning, through many a tempest in our history.

To-day, I feel, the underlying attitude of the average man and woman in this inarticulate island of ours, translated into simple language, can be expressed in some such words as these:

"I am at this moment living through the most terrible phase in the world's history. Tragedy stalks abroad in Europe, and is extending to the farthest bounds of the earth. Already millions are suffering the extreme of human misery, and hundreds of thousands have died. Where I, or any of us, will be in a year I do not know. Nobody knows. The whole business is too shattering to bear thinking about."

"And yet—and yet—the very magnitude of the hurricane which rages about us has a certain majestic and inspiring quality of its own. It does things to you. It has snatched me, for one, from the uneventful level of my peacetime routine to heights—heights jagged and precipitous, but in a way sublime—undreamed of in my previous philosophy of life."

"To-day I find myself in the midst of events which, whatever the horror and suffering they involve, I would not, somehow, willingly have missed. I may die to-morrow—any of us may—but so long as I continue to live in these surroundings I am seeing life in its true conception, the conception that life is a campaign, and not a picnic or a dream. In other words, however stern the experience that I may have to undergo, it will at least have been full and complete. I shall have lived."

That, I believe, is the spirit of our country to-day. Despite the horror and gloom about us, we are conscious in our hearts of a sense of high and gallant adventure.

## III.

WE are certainly being shaken out of our groove. Things are happening to us every day, and may, happen to anybody any day, which it would have surprised us even to imagine a year ago; and we are taking them in our stride. We are now quite used to retiring, without fuss, to an air-raid shelter when the sirens go.

If we are parents, we philosophically accept prolonged separation from our children in the cause of the children's safety.

Our coastwise population are growing accustomed to the spectacle of men battling to the death in the air above their homes and gardens.

A walk along the front-to-day at any seaside resort would be a surprising experience for those who spent their holidays there a year ago. And again, perhaps it would not. When you live in a perpetual state of emergency, you just take things as they come and act as the requirements of the moment direct, "without any amazement," as they say somewhere in the Marriage Service.

Take another instance. A German aeroplane was shot down "somewhere in England." The airman landed by parachute just beside a little isolated house. A woman came out. She was all alone, for her husband was away at work. She walked up to the airman, took his revolver away, told him to put his hands up, and kept him prisoner until an escort arrived.

I wonder if she felt at all surprised at herself. Probably not: most of us, as I say, are past being surprised at anything now. Probably what does surprise her to-day is to find herself decorated with the Order of the British Empire.



At Dakar, again, in French West Africa, a motor-launch commanded by a British naval officer picked its way in the darkness of night through the boomed entrance to the harbour, and dropped depth charges under the stern of a French battle cruiser which must on no account be yielded intact to the enemy. The launch broke down almost directly after the dropping of the charges, and very nearly shared the results with the battle cruiser.

This time last year the officer was working as a stockbroker in London. He has certainly demonstrated to us how slight is the difference between half-commission and whole commission.

## IV.

THE final and perhaps most striking indication of the temper of our people at this moment is the passionate eagerness of everybody to serve somehow.

The Auxiliary Military Pioneer Corps has absorbed an enormous number of volunteers of mature age. These have not only constructed countless roads, aerodromes, and camps, but have given a stout account of themselves, "on the side," in Flanders.

But the age limit here is 50, which is cold comfort for the 50-60's and 60-70's. So the Local Defence Volunteers, or Home Guards—a much better title—have come into being, covering all ages from 16 to 65. A million joined up in a few weeks. But you should hear what the 65-75's have to say about it all!

The fact is, it does not matter what our people are asked to do, or what occupation they can invent for themselves, so long as they can feel that they are helping somehow.

No sacrifice is too severe. Think what we should have said about a 7s. 6d. income tax 12 months ago! Now you are constantly meeting people who say quite indignantly that it ought to be higher. (I fancy they will not be disappointed.)

Again, ever since Lord Beaverbrook asked women to surrender their aluminium wares to expedite the manufacture of aeroplanes it has rained pots and pans. People only want to be told.

These may all seem trivial things, but they are not, especially when you add them together. They are the outward and visible signs of a united people and an invincible national spirit. If Hitler could read signs and portents he would be very, very frightened—and rightly. Perhaps he is.

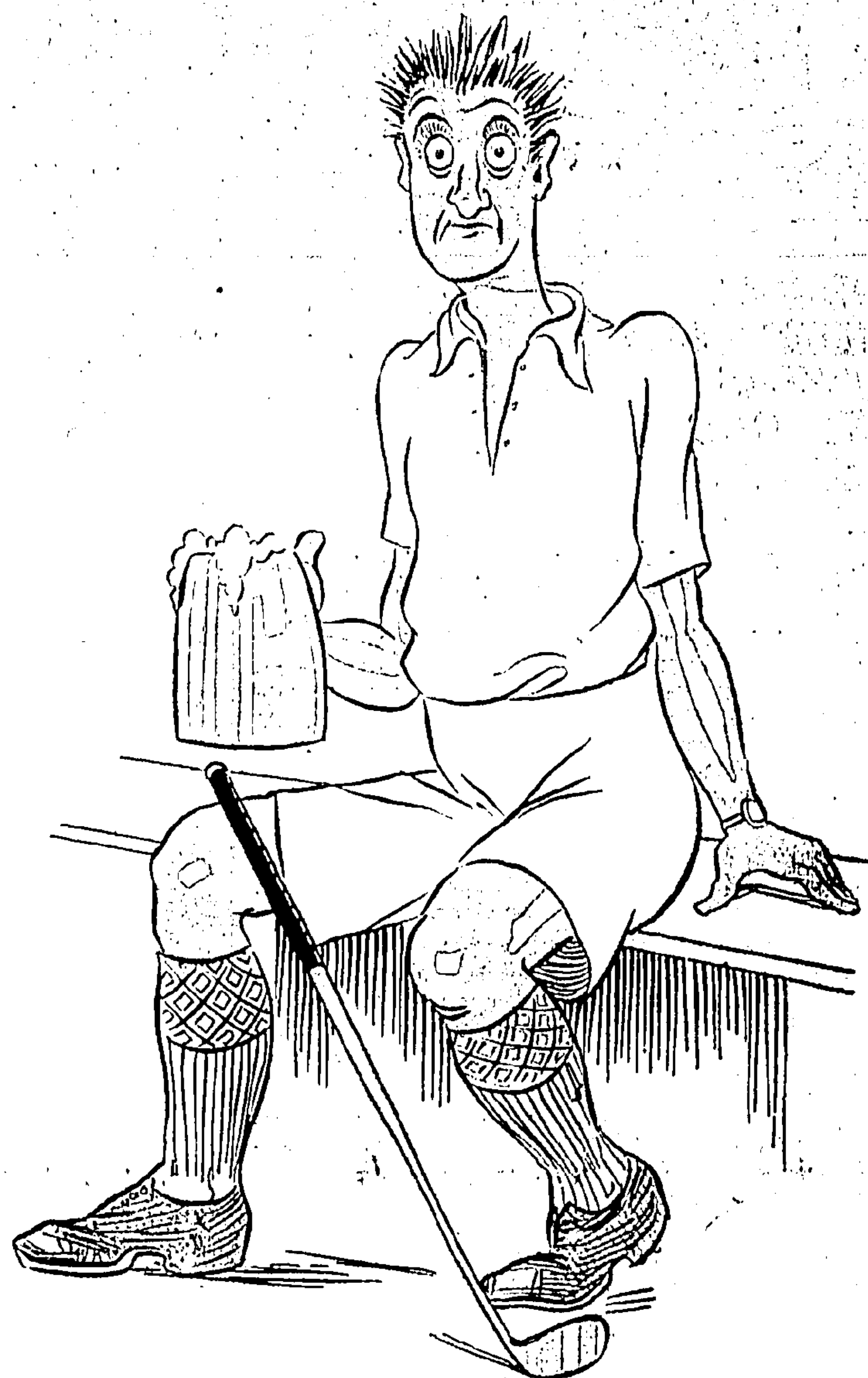
## V.

YES, our spirits are braced and our fists clenched. The most tremendous drama in the world's history has been staged, and the curtain has just gone up on Act II. Its scene is laid in England, and the Prime Minister has warned us that it may be a long one. But we shall not be bored, because every living soul upon our island will have a part to play. Some of us will sustain the burden of leading and arduous roles; others will merely "walk on." But we are all in the cast.

In the stalls and circle sit the rest of the human family, wondering how long they will continue to remain spectators. Higher up, in the gallery, tier upon tier, only dimly visible, you may discern those who will come after us, the generations yet unborn for whom we are giving our all to-day. When the drama is over, and the curtain has fallen at last, what will their verdict be? Win or lose, there can only be one: "This was their finest hour."

So here we stand. To-day, as individuals, we may not be getting very much out of life, but we are certainly putting more into it than ever before. And that is what makes life worth living.

HOR'S THE BEST!



"Yes, the water buffalo at the ninth must have been annoyed BUT—you've pinched our mug!"

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## DAY OF NATIONAL PRAYER



On Sunday a day of national prayer was held at all churches and was attended by military and volunteer units.

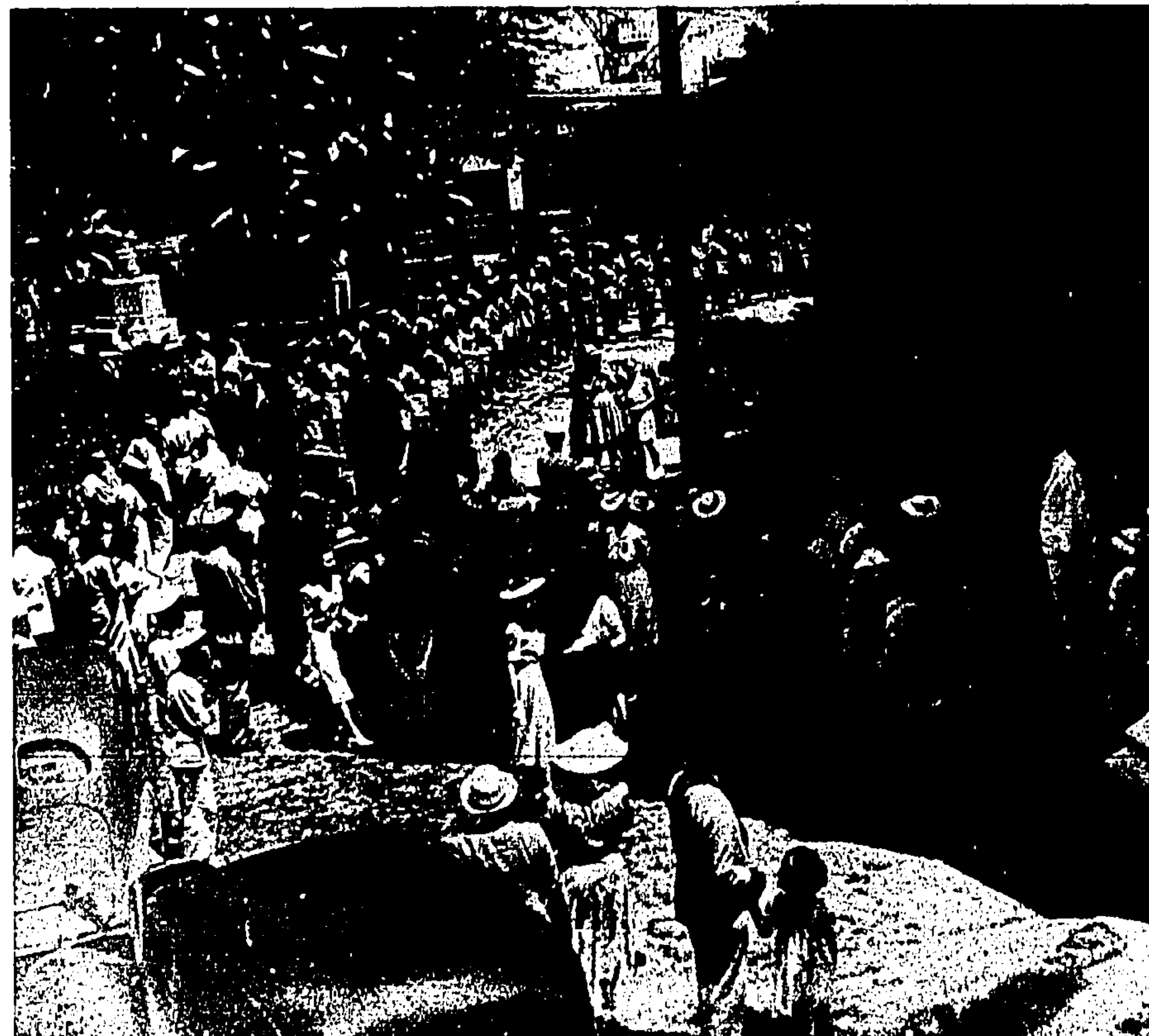
Above are pictures of the Governor, Lieutenant General Norton, arriving at St. John's Cathedral and of a detachment of volunteers marching to the church.

At the right is the scene at the church just before the service commenced.

At left are volunteers kneeling in prayer during the service at the Catholic Cathedral service.

The bottom picture at the left shows the scene at Volunteer headquarters.

Ming Yuen.

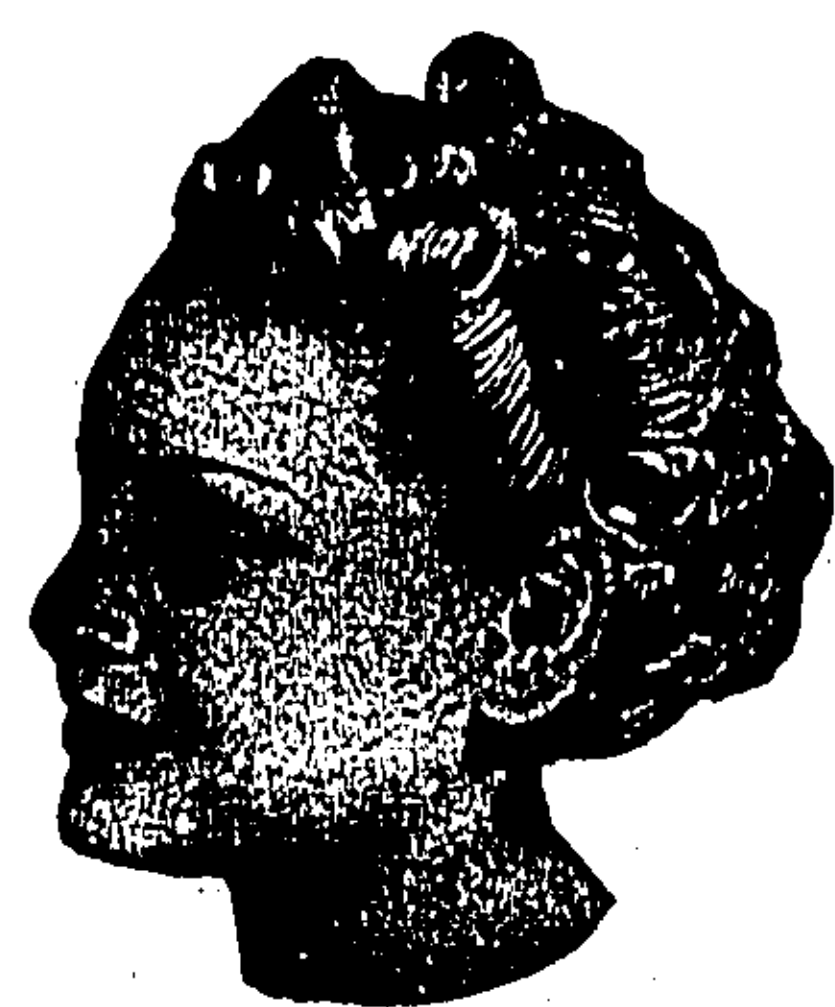


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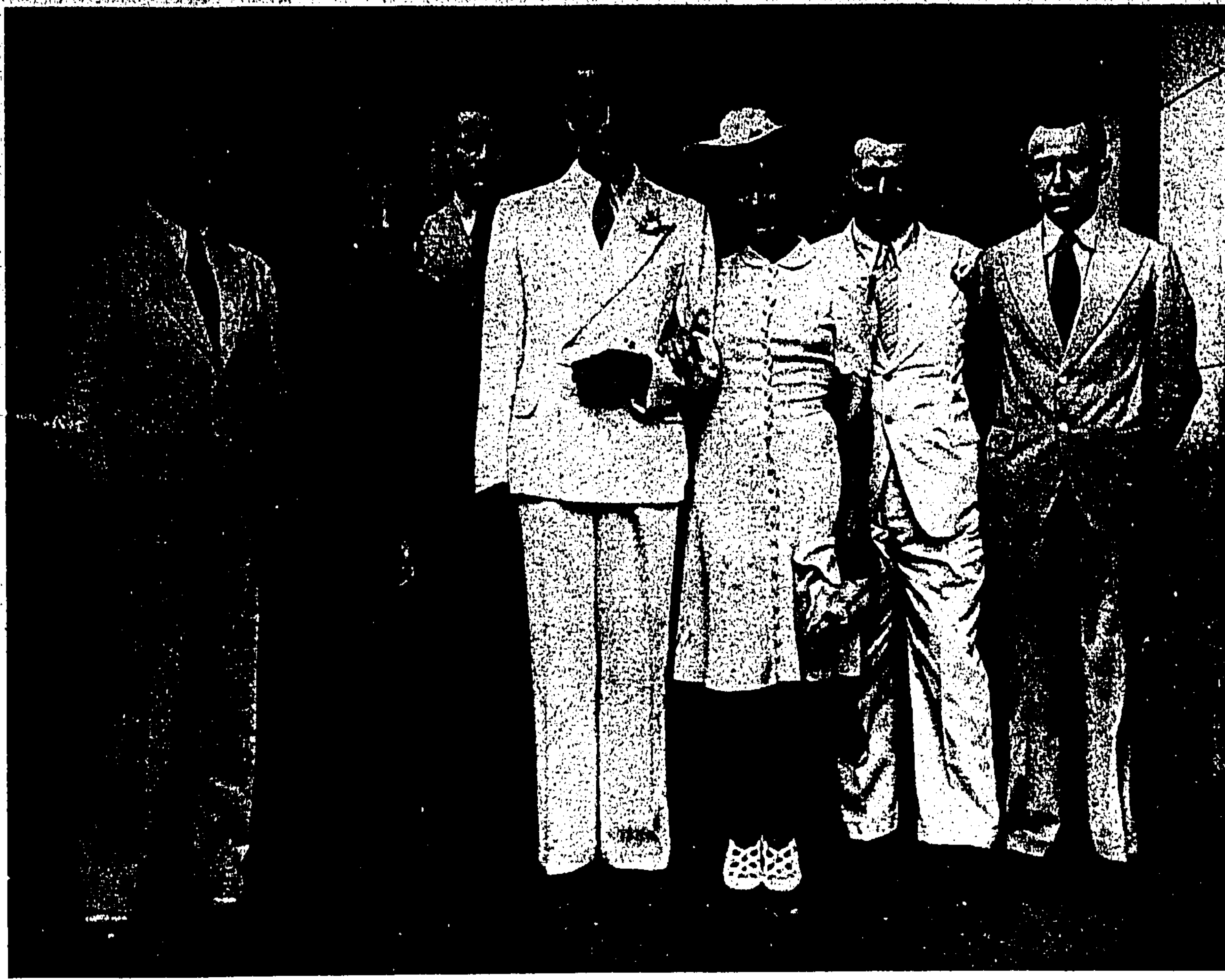
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COLD MEATS OR CHEESE  
MAKE A TASTY SNACK!  
OBTAINABLE AT:  
**LANE CRAWFORD LTD.**  
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**McKENNA-MORGAN**

Lieutenant H. A. Barnard, U.S.N., was married at the Registry on Monday to Miss Ann Marriner.—Ming Yuen.



**BARNARD-MARRINER**

Wedding group photographed on September 5 after the marriage of Mr. J. McKenna of the Hongkong Electric Co. to Miss Mabel Morgan of Newspaper Enterprise Ltd.—Ming Yuen.



## KWOK -WOO

Mr. Kwok Hing-chung was married at the St. John's Cathedral to Miss Woo Lai-wah.—Ming Yuen.

## K SHOES



A new K Shoe for Golf or Hiking.

Made with soft tan calf upper, no toe cap, soles and heels of heavy crepe rubber—as illustration.

\$39.50

less 10% cash discount

SHORT SPORTS SOCKS in plain colours and check designs.

**MACKINTOSH'S LTD.**

K Shoe Agents



## CHRISTENING

The infant son of the Rev. and Mrs. C. A. Higgins was christened at St. Andrews, Kowloon, on Sunday.

**only ONE**  
**Tonic Food Beverage**  
has all these advantages

*Enjoys Worldwide popularity*

*Is universally recommended by doctors*

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*Has its own specially established Dairy and Egg Farms*

The outstanding advantages of 'Ovaltine' are of particular importance now. For example, in these days of food rationing, the concentrated nutritive properties of this scientifically perfect food will ensure that the daily diet contains the essential vital requirements.

'Ovaltine' supplies the vitamins, proteins, carbohydrates, calcium, organic phosphorus, and other food elements required for maintaining health and vitality at the highest level. Then, again, the exceptional nerve-restoring properties of 'Ovaltine' are of particular value to you in these nerve-wearing times. These properties are largely derived from the new-laid eggs liberally used in 'Ovaltine'. The eggs which 'Ovaltine' contains make it the complete tonic food beverage.

Remember that the proprietors of 'Ovaltine' go to the most unusual lengths to ensure the supreme quality of their product. The renowned 'Ovaltine' Dairy and Egg Farms, which are the most scientifically conducted in the world, were specially established in the interests of 'Ovaltine' quality.

'Ovaltine' is made up to a quality—not down to a price. It would be a simple matter to cheapen 'Ovaltine' by altering the proportions of its health-giving ingredients and adding other substances. But the result would not be 'Ovaltine'. Quality and benefits such as 'Ovaltine' provides cannot be sold at a lower price. There is no substitute for 'Ovaltine'.

**That is why you should insist on**  
**OVALTINE**  
*Remember Ovaltine Sleep is Nerve-Restoring Sleep*

**BEFORE**

This diagram shows the disturbed nature of sleep when 'Ovaltine' was not taken at bedtime.

**AFTER**

This diagram shows that sleep was much more restful when 'Ovaltine' was taken at bedtime.

A 3-year series of scientific tests on sleep demonstrated that 'Ovaltine' alone, taken regularly at bedtime, cut down tossing and turning and gave a feeling of being 'better rested' in the morning. Many other tests have proved the exceptional nerve-restoring properties of 'Ovaltine'. It is entirely free from drugs.

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# The Little Colonel Who Understood The Germans

GRIM stories are being told of the arrogant bearing and behaviour of our Nazi prisoners of war.

Suggestions have been made that battalions of Polish troops would know best how to handle them.

The problem is not new. It arose in the last war, when it was solved by a mild-looking little colonel who understood the Germans.

A BATCH of 1,000 German have been appointed to control prisoners of war arrived such a den of wolves. at a Lancashire town in February 1915 to be interned.

They displayed all the impertinence of their race, laughing at the old soldiers who mounted guard over them and behaving in ways that caused some alarm to those living in the vicinity.

One of several Germans who attempted to escape was shot—he lies buried in the local cemetery—but this proved no deterrent.

The camp commandant was a good-natured British officer who was more than half sorry for his prisoners. He did what he could to earn their gratitude and respect, but, of course, failed.

HIS successor was an outwardly mild and placid little colonel about the size of the late Lord Roberts and trained in the same old Indian school.

Those who saw him arrive felt sorry that so amiable a gentleman—his principal Sunday occupation was taking part long in Boy Scout activities—should

forward a man who had refused to perform his task and had even threatened the sentry.

"I do not appear to have made myself clearly understood yesterday," said the colonel. "Where is the N.C.O. in charge of this man's section?"

The German N.C.O. was brought forward and promptly sentenced by Colonel B. to two days' confinement with bread and water and a threat of further and severer punishment if any of the men offended again.

The real culprit was ordered back to his duty.

WHEN the German N.C.O.s grasped the fact that they were to bear all the responsibility for good behaviour and take all the punishment for misconduct they quickly made it clear to their men—with the aid of fists and boots—that they did not intend to suffer for the crimes of others.

In a very short time the only punishment being meted out in the camp was that inflicted on the men by their own officers.

A FEW months after Colonel B.'s appointment prisoners in a Yorkshire camp got out of hand. It was decided to send them to Colonel B.'s for some of his special treatment.

The new arrivals came through



the Lancashire town in high jinks, that "they would kick the life out of singing songs and seemingly greatly of any man who started any nonsense there."

They were a bit mystified when, immediately on arrival, they were drawn up on the parade ground and had the rules of the camp explained to them by the German N.C.O.s as the first.

In a few days the whispered words, "The commandant's coming," when those officers, not over anxious to take on new responsibilities, were told them in most forceful German silence.

By James Pygott

# So Wendell Willkie Told Me...

"I DIDN'T believe it would happen," said the fighting leader of the Republicans, "and I've so much sleep to make up that I can hardly believe it has happened. But it's grand all the same!"

Wendell Willkie had just suggested a meeting with Roosevelt to discuss their plans for America. Puzzled New Yorkers were saying "There isn't any difference between the Republican and Democrat platforms."

"I'm all for meeting one's opponent," Willkie went on. "The more one knows about him the better. I aim to be prepared."

"What do you want most?" I asked him.

"To beat Roosevelt," he replied without hesitation. His head went back in a characteristic gesture, and his mouth turned up at the corners. He must be well over six feet, broad-shouldered, strong, but so quick of movement that he does not appear heavy. His voice is gay, forceful and immensely reassuring.

**Bureaucracy Blamed**  
"That's only the beginning," said the big man with the definitely comforting manner. "I mean to get America going again."

"Business?" I suggested.  
"Work," he retorted. "We've got millions idle and millions more too disappointed and distressed, and hampered by regulations and Government interference to start on their own."

"America has grown up on private enterprise and the initiative of the small business man. The 'New Deal' killed both. We've got to do the Lazarus act for thousands who could earn and produce if they weren't half-suffocated by bureaucracy."

NATURALLY, I wanted to talk about the war, but it was difficult because every member of the family with whom I was staying had different ideas.

The son, about 20, used to make me furious. "If American war and until she has a chance of Democracy and the British Empire winning. At present she isn't prepared to fight for," he said, "pared to fight anyone." "Then I don't see there's anything at all in life," he had refused a large his rough strong hair. "And we're banking account and run away to sending machines to fight 'em. Don't join the Canadian Air Force. One said, 'we'll send more. Don't worry. But, despite the crashing of his air dreams, he had secret schemes for volunteering as a gunner."

**He Blamed Us**  
The boy's elder sister had married a Hungarian who thought the British had "let down" the French by in our own interests to fight our not having immediate conscription—side of the Atlantic instead of ours. 17 to 70—in September 1939.

His younger sister was working about sending you whatever you for a Red Cross unit formed over-went. I tell you I'm asking the seas and could only talk of come-Alles straight out, "What do you please fractures and gases which want?" and sending it as soon as she described with inaccurate relief, possible. But there have been too

Their father—my host—was so many promises which we could not appeal by the new taxation that he fulfil because we hadn't the material was for ever warning his family of imminent disaster.

"I remember Willkie saying to him, that we can't promise quick production. 'You want to impress an English woman with that stuff. They've got used to having nothing left but their lives—"

Turning to me he added, with that smile of his which is as good a weapon as Roosevelt's charm, "and your lives are out there, British have never changed about."

**America Thinks**  
"That gave me a chance," into the chaff by spiritual radiation, hampered by the flesh in the form of per-

## By ROSITA FORBES

the famous author-traveller, who has just returned from Canada, where she made 68 speeches for the National Council of Education about the war.

A few days ago she was in America discussing the situation with Republicans and Democrats. At a country house she had several informal talks with Wendell Willkie, Roosevelt's Republican opponent at the Presidential Election in November.



sonal ambition, an experimentalist, a man who would rather do the wrong party put in. "We calculate you pulled. "It's my belief any Republican things than nothing at all, change-have about 35,000 first-line troops can could beat any Democrat except able, adaptable, and, I think, sincere who might be able to stand a modern Roosevelt. With Franklin D. it'll be in his hatred of Nazi-lam and his war. The rest are really trained for a while of a fight—and I like a desire to support the Democracies, military police work. And you've fight."

but addicted to quick impulsive speech, who doesn't think at the moment whether he can carry out all his promises."

I paused for want of breath and then hurried on.

### The One Gun

"No, I didn't hear that," said Wendell Willkie, "but it gives me a point.

For we should—with the best will in the world—let you down flatter Columnists?" I asked, and quoted than you let Abyssinia or the Czechs ago. "We don't have to fight down if we came in unprepared. America, we can break it up inside Our Navy is pretty good; we have whenever we like."

some fine pilots—but only a fraction of the machines we need; and the very much concerned, but if I am greater part of our Army is not elected they won't have a chance, trained to meet modern mechanical for I shan't wait for them to act, weapons."

only one modern A.A. gun in the whole of New York.

### Moving Belt Army

"How long—" I began in what must have been a forlorn voice, for Willkie interrupted: "Don't get me wrong," he said. "America has all the machinery and the training for quick production. When Business comes in behind the Government and there is an end to all these quarrels between the White House and the natural leaders of industry our war output will go right ahead."

"As a nation we are keyed to quick training and quick change. We can put six million or eight million men into a war of defence, and if the country decides it can best defend itself in an advance line on your side of the Atlantic it will not hesitate. The moving belt system can be applied to men as well as machines."

Willkie has every gift in the way of appearance, manner and speech. He gives an impression of vigorous, stalwart reliability. He is young and vital and looks 38, not his 48. He has not the blinding charm of Roosevelt. He does not carry you away with impetuous enthusiasm. He suggests reason, sense and consideration.

### Fifth Column

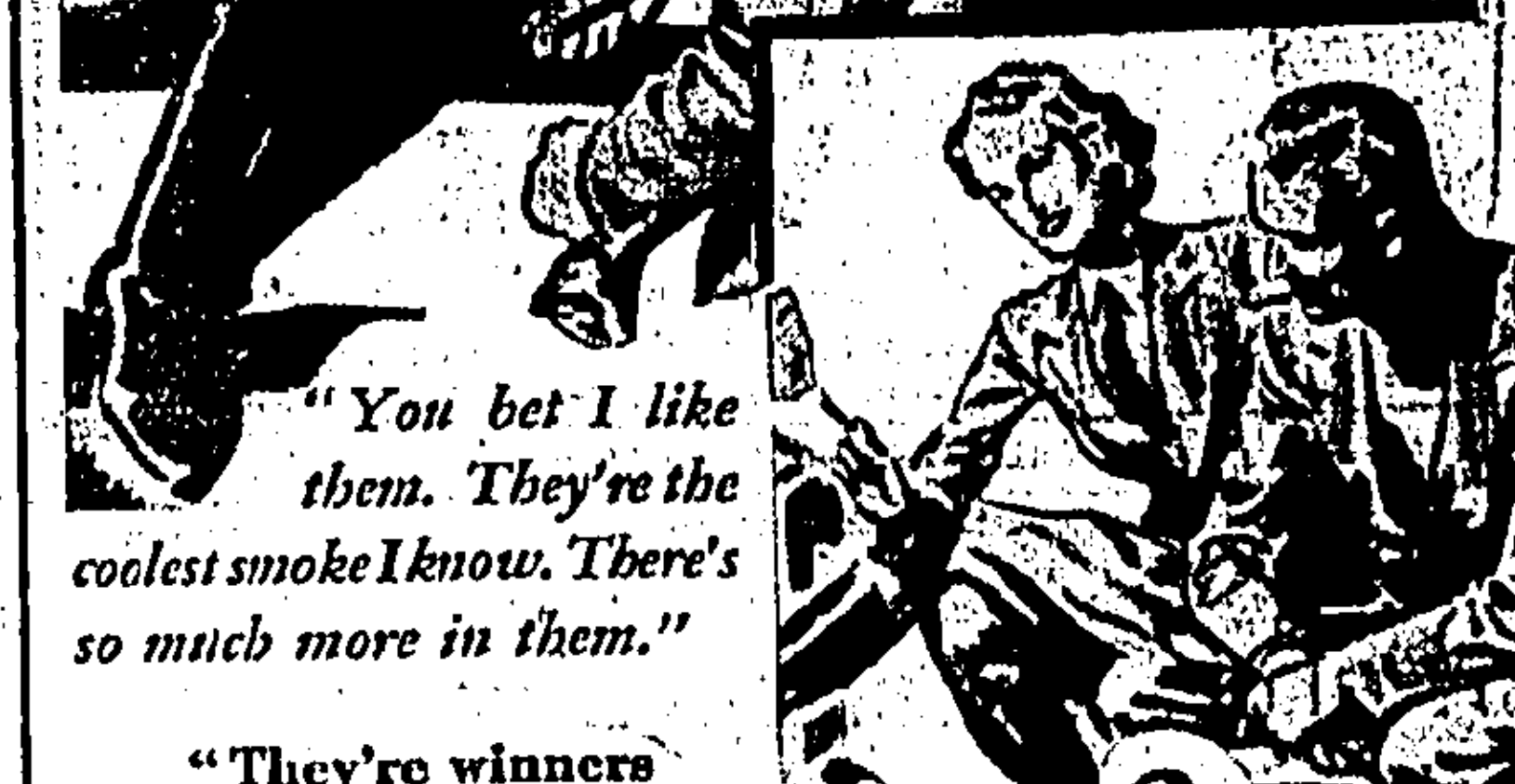
"Aren't you concerned about Fifth in the world—let you down flatter Columnists?" I asked, and quoted than you let Abyssinia or the Czechs ago. "We don't have to fight down if we came in unprepared. America, we can break it up inside Our Navy is pretty good; we have whenever we like."

some fine pilots—but only a fraction of the machines we need; and the very much concerned, but if I am greater part of our Army is not elected they won't have a chance, trained to meet modern mechanical for I shan't wait for them to act, weapons."

## "I enjoy them best of all"



"We'd better wait here for the others—let's have a cigarette. I know you like these—du Maurier."



"You bet I like them. They're the coolest smoke I know. There's so much more in them."

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## NIGHT IN WANCHAI

HE was in search of a perhaps it did touch a raw spot nicely cooked beefsteak. A in their memories. friend had told him that the best were to be found in the Wanchai district. He wandered along the water-front scrutinizing dingy shops and stores, and carefully dodging the legs of street sleepers.

A waft of the cooking of luscious food suddenly tickled out while he's tackling this Hitler bloke. He was opposite the double swing doors of a brightly-lit saloon. He shoved them apart and breezed in.

A crowd of men in different uniforms of the King's service were sitting round tables laden with beer. At a far corner were other groups deeply absorbed in digging knives and forks into huge, well-filled plates.

He had made to go across to them when he felt someone grab the tail of his jacket and a laughing voice say: "Come on, Mr. Churchill, have a drink with us."

HE looked round. A sailor, had seized him. "I don't happen to be that distinguished man," said the newcomer.

"Never mind," said the sailor who was wearing a glengarry bonnet, "you look dashed like him. You'll do for the night. Sit down." A soldier now added the weight of his hand to the pull on the newcomer's jacket. "You're the first civvy we've talked to for a hell of a time."

"I'm looking for a beefsteak," said the man who was misnamed Churchill.

"You'll get that later. Sit in and have a drink."

"Please excuse me, not to-night."

TWO of a hardy bunch of men got up. Drew along a chair, and dumped the Prime Minister's expensively-tinted effigy into it.

"Now, just enjoy this beer."

"As a matter-of-fact I'm really not taking any drink to-day," said the effigy.

"You see I had one over the eight last night."

HE thought this would produce a little fellow feeling, and

It seems pretty big, judging from the way you're rushing things," said the man who was compelled to represent Churchill. "You must have been a long time at sea. Where have you been?"

"Now, now, old man, you can't pull that one."

"I suppose not. Walls have time, and we'll all have a tuck in," said the sailor.

"We're not parting with you; you're our mascot. No picket or red-cap dare run us in as long as you are with us. They'll think the Big Boss has suddenly

pounced down on Hongkong from London, and we're his escort."

They were a clear, straight-eyed group of men. It was obvious that drink was not their daily form of worship. The mascot became somewhat resigned to being their victim.

A tall, little American sailor swung into the saloon. He carried a baton and wore yellow gaiters, signs of being on duty on behalf of his navy. He was on patrol. He manoeuvred skillfully among the chairs of revellers and went out to the back, presumably to obey a call of nature.

PRESENTLY he returned, and as he passed the mascot's chair that worthy held his glass of beer up to him. The tight lips parted in a smile. He shook his head.

"Where is your ship lying?" asked the Mascot.

"At Yumtai anchorage," answered the American as he answered the mascot for the street. "That man has no secrets," said the mascot.

"He'll have plenty when his looked like one who might be found country comes into the war," answered the British sailor.

"Your lot have been swered the British sailor.

"Where is your battalion posted now?"

"You're telling me," he answered with heavy gravity. He took off the cap and handed it to its owner.

"Here, you'd shoot better if you wore made for the street. That man has no secrets," said the mascot.

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stationed here quite a while, haven't they?"

"I've only been in this pub an hour," the gunner answered.

"And the only sense we talk in is Beer," cut in the sailor. "Another round, boy."

THE man who was misnamed Churchill looked wistfully across to where the steaks were being consumed.

"Not yet, Mr. Churchill, plenty of time, and we'll all have a tuck in," said the sailor.

"We're not parting with you; you're our mascot. No picket or red-cap dare run us in as long as you are with us. They'll think the Big Boss has suddenly

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# Carol Left But Took Lupescu...

by  
**EMRYS JONES**

**WHAT** is Lupescu going to do? She has left Rumania with King Carol. Reporters all over Europe, from Berlin to Rome, from Paris to Warsaw, get flashes from their home editors: "Watch for Lupescu."

The cocktail bar of the Athene Palace Hotel, gossip centre of tawdry, charming, sinful Bucharest, is excited too, yet if Magda Lupescu walked into the bar the chances are that few of the perfumed dandies there would recognise her.

King Carol's favourite, the most notorious woman in Rumania, is known by sight to the very few. Among the best-known of the world's most famous dozen women, Magda Lupescu knows how to be discreet.

The emotional life of King Carol was hunting and gambling in the never dull, though he is no worse summer capital of Sinaia. Then he

than some other kings in this respect: he is only less discreet about his love problems.

They began in 1918 when the Rumanian Court, frightened away by the German invasion, shifted their quarters to the provincial town of Jassy. There he met a girl called Zizi Lambrin, and fell in love with her. Queen Marie, Rumania's other famous woman and the mother of Carol, tried to destroy the romance, so Carol married her.

THEN the courts annulled the marriage. Carol, furious, renounced his rights, but in a couple of years he was tired of Zizi, and the whole affair faded out, though a son was born as a reminder of it.

Queen Marie, the other important woman in Carol's life, told him to take a world tour and forget Zizi, the marriage, and everything else. He got as far as Switzerland, met Princess Helene daughter of the King of Greece, fell in love, and married her in 1921. So back home went the couple to settle down. However, they didn't live happily ever after, for two years after the marriage Carol met Lupescu.

With his clique of playboys he was hunting and gambling in the never dull, though he is no worse summer capital of Sinaia. Then he



● Full-lipped and Titian-haired

but she has passed beyond the stage where mere beauty makes news.

Consider her and her activities.

She was the best-dressed woman in Bucharest, and who wouldn't be, say the pretty women cocktailing in the Athene Palace bar, on the £12,000 a year Carol gave her?

However, Magda was no poor, fairy-story-like girl suddenly becoming rich. Before she went into Magda Lupescu's life with Carol she came into a fortune that gives her over £3,000 almost at first. Plenty for a woman whose true tastes run to gardening and keeping chickens.

Magda knows about money, and with an income of £15,000 a year she needs to. Of course, most of the jewels came from Carol, though the story that they are part of the crown jewels is put about by her enemies to discredit her. It's not true.

AMONG her great friends are bankers, industrialists and financiers, and they will tell you that Magda knows enough about money and investments to make her opinions worth listening to. These friends make powerful friends and allies for Carol.

Queen Alexandra's funeral. After the funeral, Carol packed his bag for Milan. Waiting there for him was Lupescu, together they were going to Venice for a holiday.

From Bucharest came a peremptory message telling him to come home at once. It also said that his favourite was not to come with him. The penalty of disobedience was that he would lose his right to the throne.

Carol was furious. He said he wouldn't come home to Queen Marie and his father Ferdinand. The politicians got him out, said he had "attested."

Five years of exile began, with Lupescu ever at his side.

Then ten years ago Ferdinand died, and Michael, son of Carol and Helene, became king. He was then only six, so a regency took control. Queen Marie was not a member of it, but her second son Nicholas was, and she was satisfied things were going fine.

So she took time off to see the Passion Play at Oberammergau, and while she was away Carol chose to hop into a plane in Paris, fly to the capital, push his son off the throne and take the vacant seat.

What made that possible was that the boss of the ruling politicians had died, and the boss of the new clique wanted Carol back. No more than the old boss did he want Lupescu, but she came just the same.

The plain fact was that Carol could not live without her.

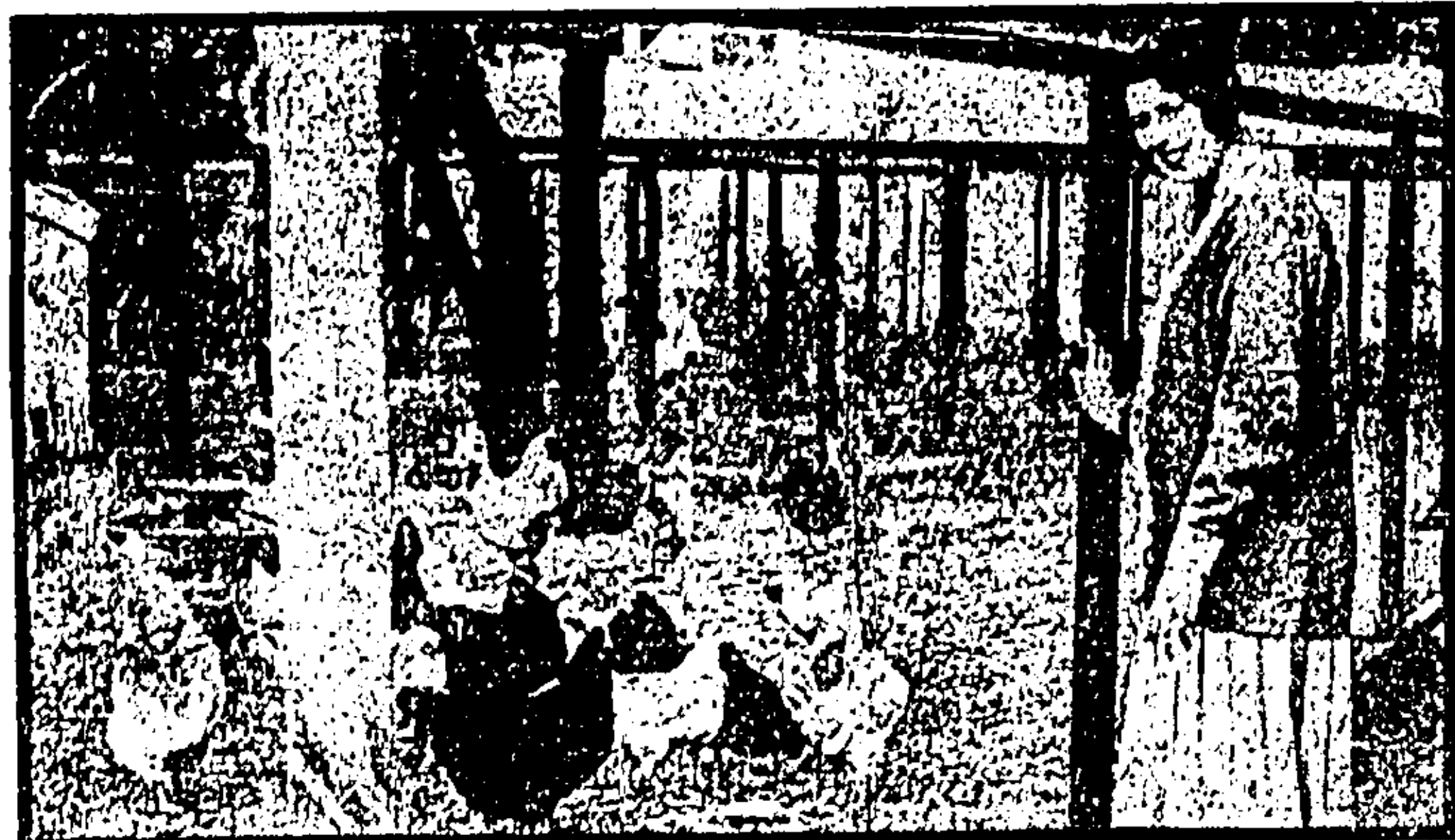
THE town of Jassy has some significance for Carol. Zizi Lambrin lived there. Magda Lupescu was born there.

Her father was a little Jewish chemist called Wolff, who changed his name because only a certain number of Jews were allowed in the professions. He met in Vienna a Roman Catholic girl and married her, so Lupescu is only half-Jew, front page as one of the world's famous women.

For fourteen years she has held the front page as one of the world's famous women.

Whatever happens now, anything she does in the future will send the reporters hurrying, be 'Topic A' in the Athene Palace bar.

She's History.



Likes gardening and keeping chickens.

Picture taken when Lupescu was on holiday with Carol in Surrey in 1928.

## A GIRL TAKES OVER A BUS

By A Woman Reporter

**MEN** bus conductors are heroes. **WOMEN** bus conductors are miracles. I know, I've just tried being one.

It seems that to be any good at this job you need the agility of an acrobat, the brain of a bookmaker's clerk, and oceans of patience.

Before I could ring my bus off at Swanley Garage, Kent, there was a waybill to fill in.

All the top ticket numbers in my rack had to be noted and the time had to be filled in—12.25 p.m.

At five points on the route—between taking money, punching tickets, pressing bells, running up and down steps and noting our whereabouts—the new top numbers in my ticket rack had to be jotted down.

Every time I set my pencil to paper we swayed round a corner. Every one of these corners seemed to be a hairpin bend. It seemed to me that our speed was pepped up to about 80 miles an hour.

Passengers poured on the bus at a terrifying rate.

Apart from extracting their pence, trying to work out their change, at Stop 24 now, pulling tickets from the rack without that two men have sneaked upstairs the right place while hunching around the bus in a faintly-tipt manner, I had also to remember that the bus would neither stop nor start unless the bell brain buzzed, I had an urgent desire to scream.

And all the time I had to keep mental count of the stops, to have some idea of our whereabouts. For instance, our starting place, not of ten fill in the waybill slip, and the garage, is No. 1. The Kennels change the route names on the bus, are No. 4. The White Hart is No. 28.

Once you lose count you are lost unless you know the district. These numbers also tell you the fare charges. There is a chart of them on the bus, with the names of the stops alongside.

"It's easy," said the instructor. "Fox and Hounds is No. 20. Hook Green is 34."

"Take 20 from 34, and you have 14. Divide that by two, and you have seven. Your change is 7d."

Well, I tried that. But by the time I had finished my arithmetic the bus was three stops on (23 now), and a dozen more people had secreted themselves somewhere about my bus.

I went after them, calculating, trying to remember that red tickets are fourpence, purple ones sixpence, that "Penny one, Miss" means "Three-half-penny one," that the waybill needs filling in, that we are trying to work out their change, at Stop 24 now, pulling tickets from the rack without that two men have sneaked upstairs the right place while hunching around the bus in a faintly-tipt manner, I had also to remember that the bus would neither stop nor start unless the bell brain buzzed, I had an urgent desire to scream.

Journeys end after 15 miles. I mental count of the stops, to have some idea of our whereabouts. For instance, our starting place, not of ten fill in the waybill slip, and the garage, is No. 1. The Kennels change the route names on the bus, are No. 4. The White Hart is No. 28.

Yes, these girls earn their £2 14s a week.



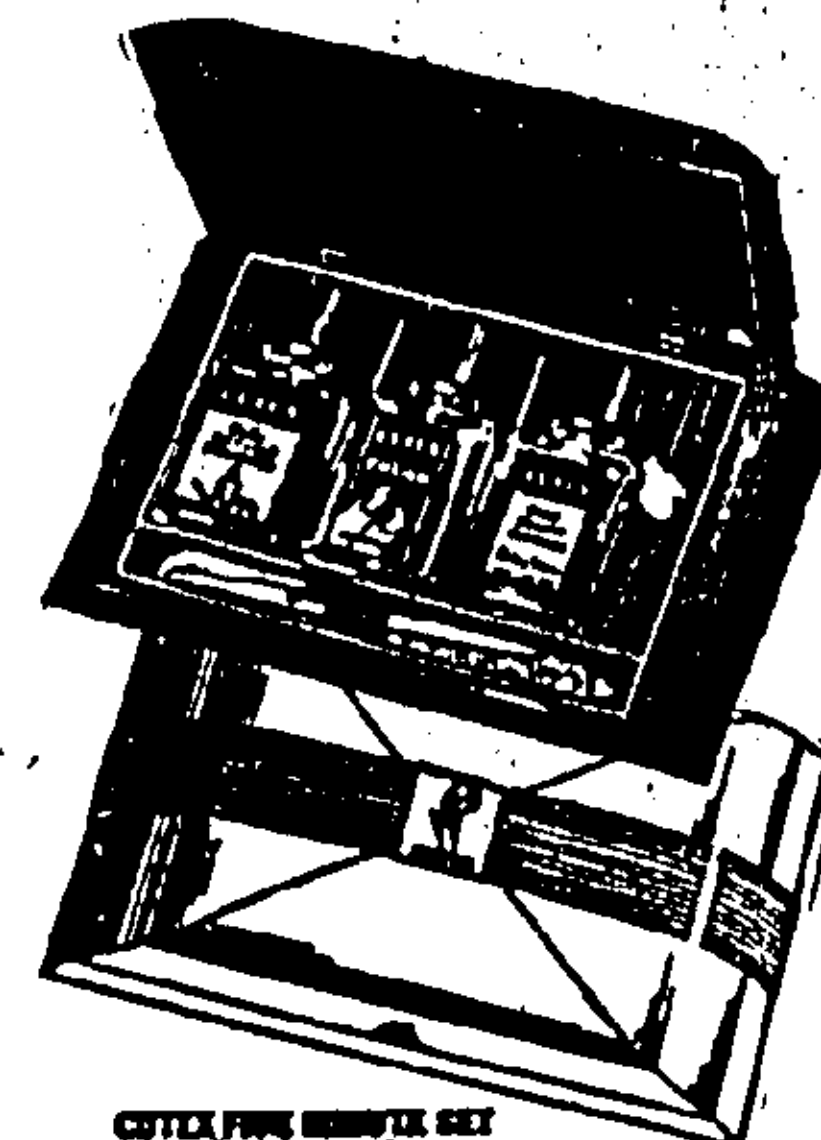
8 out of 10 Women want **CUTEX** MANICURE SETS



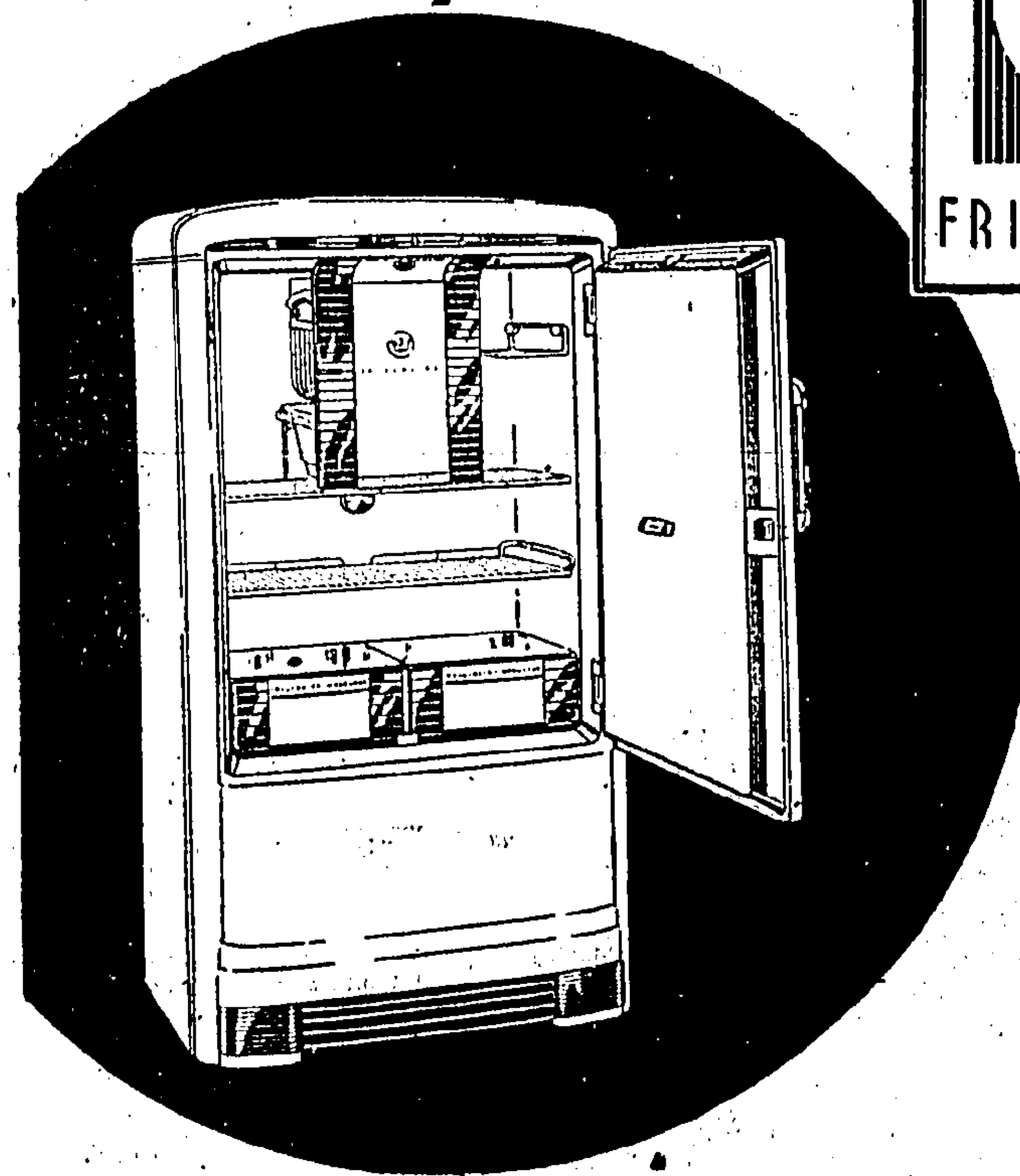
ENQUIRIES have revealed that the vast majority of women want a Cutex Manicure Gift Set.

There's a set for every type of girl—some small in price though large in chic; others in every degree of luxury. But all contain every single thing necessary for a complete manicure—plus the best nail polish money can buy.

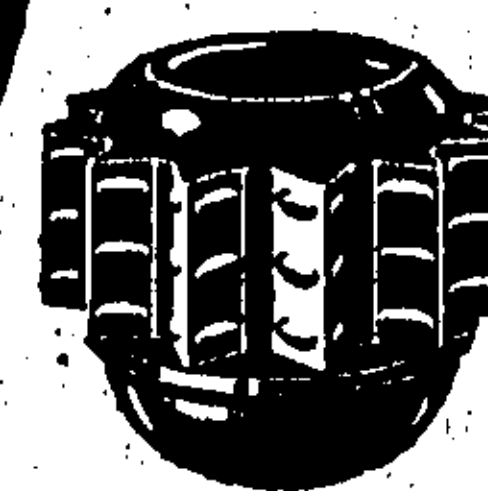
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# WINK

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TO-DAY ONLY. At 2.30, 5.10, 7.15 & 9.30 P.M.

She Had to Fear  
The Man She Loved!

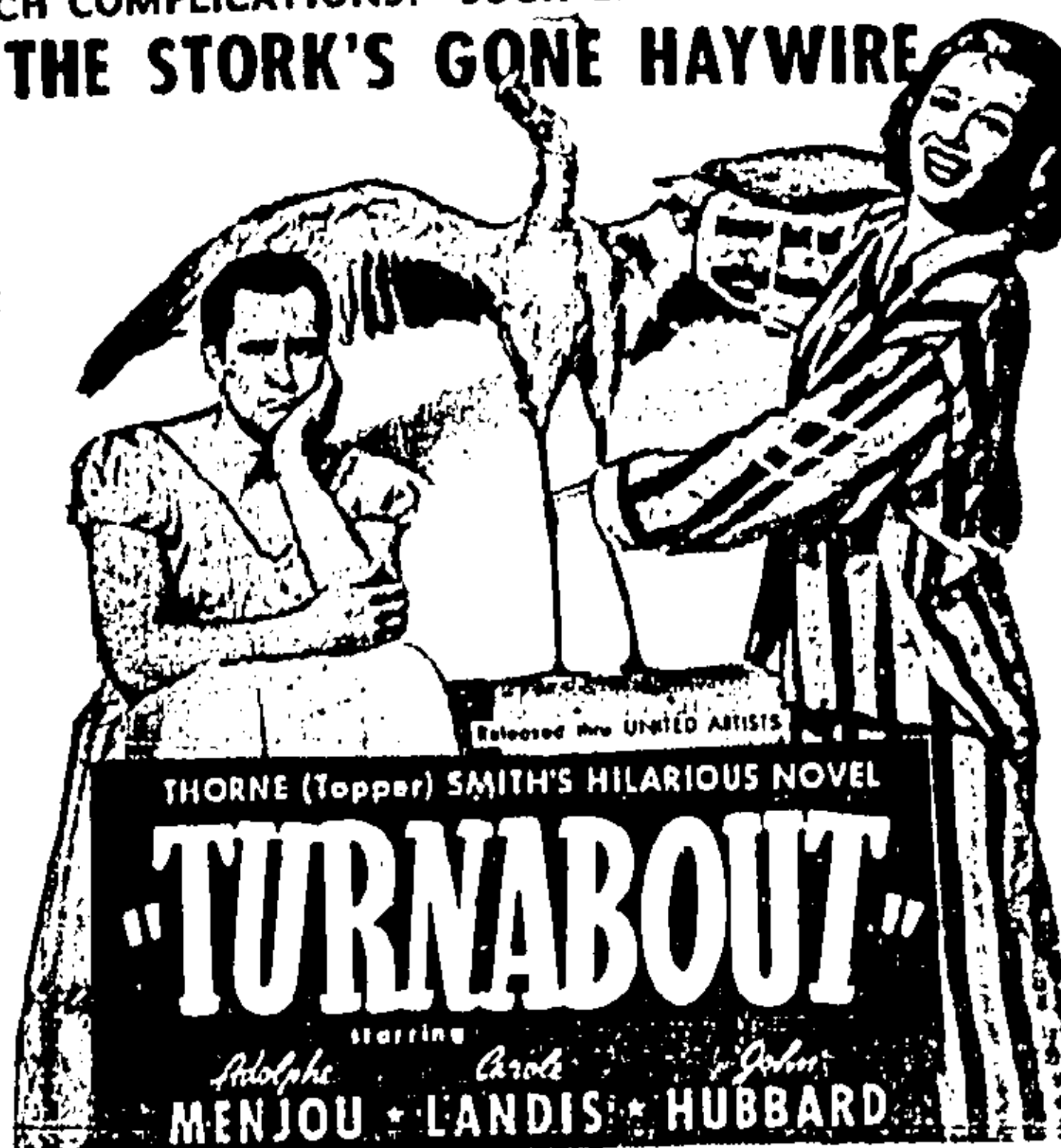


TO-MORROW  
A New Universal Picture  
Douglas FAIRBANKS Jr. and Joan BENNETT in  
**"GREEN HELL"**

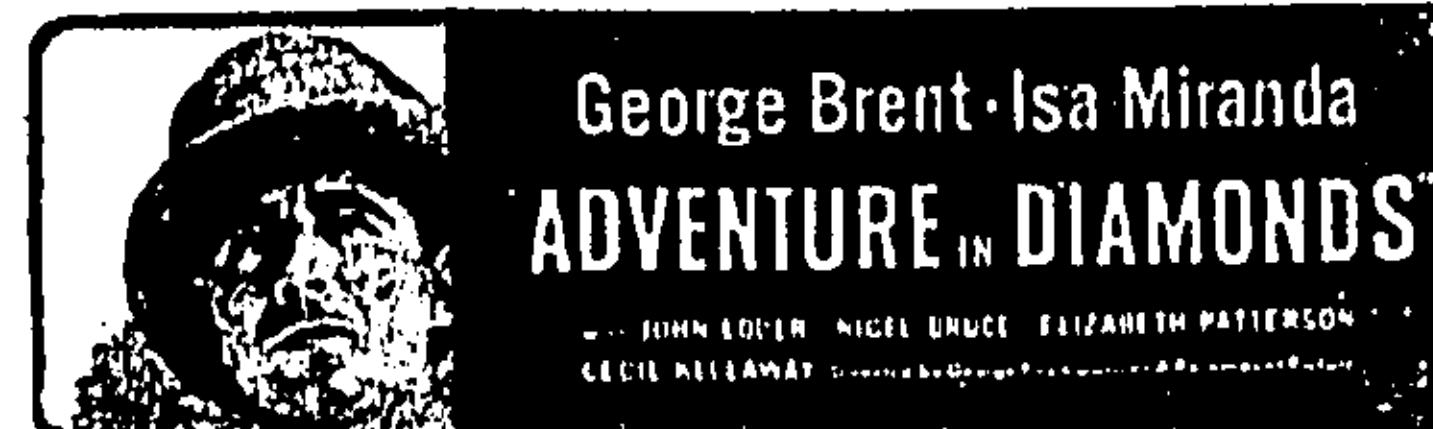
## ORIENTAL THEATRE

LAST 4 TIMES TO-DAY

CAYEST, GOOFIEST LAUGH RIOT EVER CONCEIVED!  
He got tired being a husband, she grew bored being a wife so they changed places, then the stork went crazy, what was meant for the wife hubby got by error.  
SUCH COMPLICATIONS! SUCH EMBARRASSING MOMENT!  
**THE STORK'S GONE HAYWIRE**



2 DAYS ONLY—TO-MORROW & MONDAY  
THE WORLD'S SLICKEST GANG OF DIAMOND THIEVES!

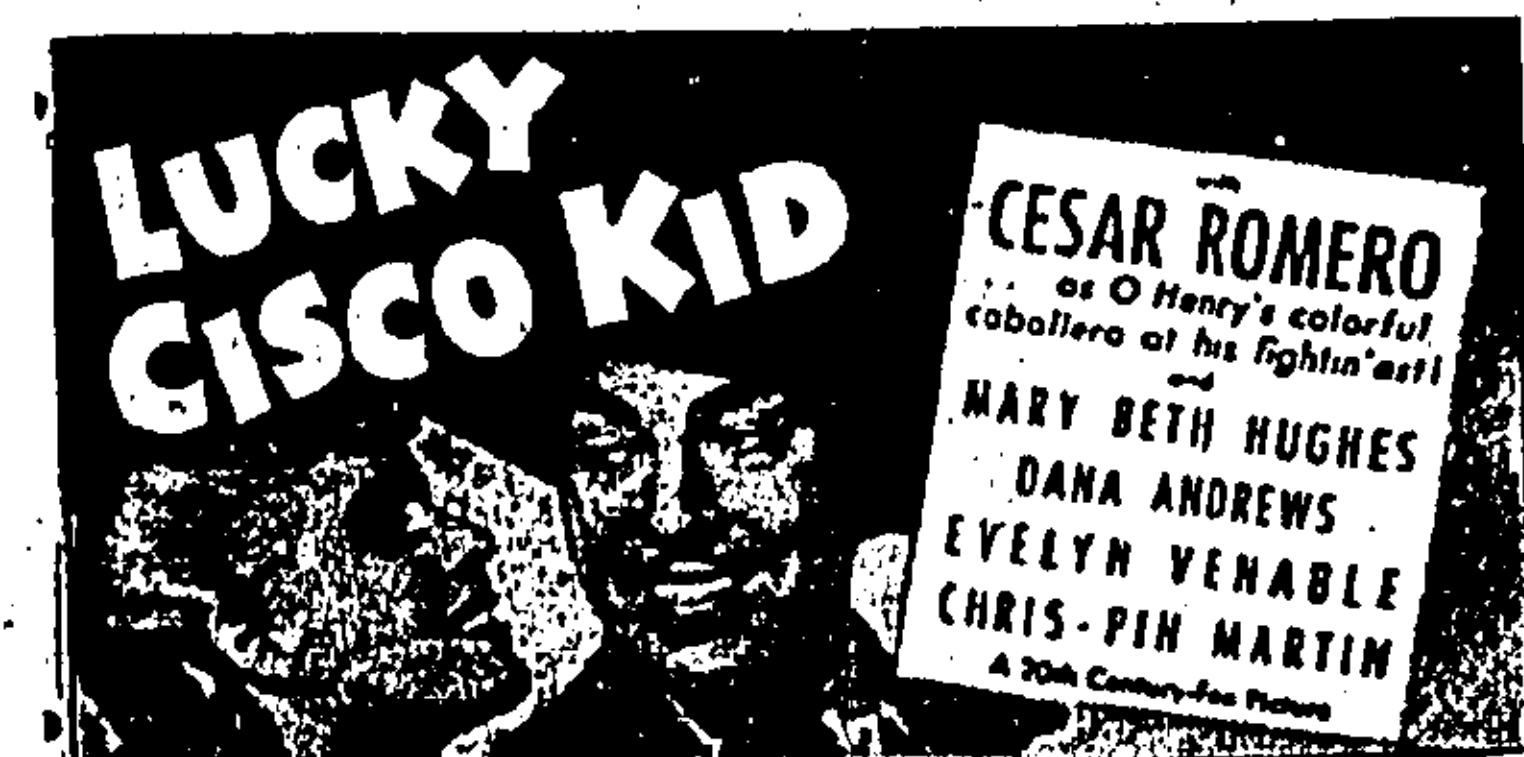


## CATHAY

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Deeper in danger! Luckier in love!



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## CURRENT COMMENT By Scrutineer

IN some respects the violent attacks on London are a tribute to the excellence of our air force. Only three weeks ago Lord Haw Haw, who was heard clearly in Hongkong (contrasted the daylight attacks of the German air force with the night raids of the R.A.F.

His explanation was that their targets were so near, that their bombers whereas our targets were so distant that our bombers had to go unescorted and therefore had to proceed by night.

Why then have the Germans given up the daylight attacks seeing they enjoyed such favourable conditions? Obviously because their losses were so severe that they could not stand the strain. They had therefore to resort to night bombing.

But the Germans are not expert in night flying, they cannot find their way about so easily as our R. A. F. which was deluding the German people in the early stages of the war into the belief they were only engaged in the harmless task of dropping leaflets, whereas they were taking their bearings.

The toll taken on German factories, railway junctions, and dockyards bears witness to the excellence of their training in this respect.

The terrific air attacks on London in which hundreds of civilians have been killed and a great deal of property destroyed were not unexpected. It was never thought that the Germans would confine their attention to military objectives, since frightfulness has always been a cardinal principle of German warfare. The invasion of other countries with her vast armies fully equipped enabled the Germans to apply this policy in the past without fear of retaliation.

THE modern air force however cannot be contained within its own borders, so the frightfulness is no longer a one-sided affair. For the first time for many years German territory is open to invasion and daily the R.A.F. bring home to the German people the fact that the war is still on and is likely to grow more and more painful.

The object of these attacks is to destroy the will to resist, and are provoked by the successes the R.A.F. have had in the Ruhr where a third of the productive plant has been destroyed, and in many other parts of Germany.

Why the Germans should assume that the British people will be cowed into submission by these savage attacks it is hard to say. The only people whose determination to resist is destroyed are those who are killed, but their death strengthens rather than diminishes the determination of the millions of others who are left. HAD the Germans studied the reaction of the Chinese in this matter of bombing of cities they would have realised that a nation values its liberty far more than its property. In Britain the case is far stronger for the Germans have to pay a heavy toll for such attacks.

THE fierce attack on London made by the German bombers rouses the spirit not only of those who live there but also of those throughout the world who look upon the capital city as the shrine of English life and thought.

The Houses of Parliament are much more than beautiful buildings, they are the stronghold of that liberty of speech which is daily exercised by the representatives of the British people. Then St. Paul's and Westminster Abbey too are the outward symbols of the religious spirit which permeates the life of the Empire. These things belong to the English speaking world and not to London alone. When the foundations of St. Paul's some years ago were thought

to be insecure, the money needed (£250,000) to make St. Paul's safe was subscribed at once and came from every part of the Empire.

There are many other buildings too we would not like to lose, though there is much we would and could well do without. London will no doubt have to be rebuilt on more spacious lines, and the destruction of a great art of it, provided these ancient landmarks are not touched will not worry us too much. But their destruction is not attended with loss of life.

BERLIN on the other hand has nothing of this character. The Reichstag as a monument never did stand for freedom and still less does it do so now. There is no rich curve as in Regent Street, and nothing to compare with St. Paul's or Westminster. The Unter den Linden owes its charm to its width and to its lime trees, certainly not to its architecture. The Prussian is not an architect but he has a feeling for beauty in the humanities. Berlin like him, is hard and colourless, and like the Nazi could well be dispensed with.

THE transfer of the fifty American destroyers to the British navy will strengthen considerably its power to deal with the menace of the submarine which has become so much greater since the whole coast of Europe has passed under the control of the Germans.

They will also strengthen the blockade we have imposed on Europe. The transfer of land in Bermuda, Trinidad and other islands to the United States to enable them to establish air and naval bases for the defence of the Panama Canal is a further indication of the unity of aim, and the common political faith which the English speaking world shares.

THE American people want these bases for precisely the same reason as the British want the destroyers, namely to ward off the menace of Nazism. That is the bond of the common determination of the German system, the victory of which would destroy the foundations of the English-speaking world.

It cannot be created in the English-language and not catch that spirit of liberalism, of freedom and respect for individuals, which is the antithesis of the Nazi creed. That is the bond, which this exchange between Britain and America strengthens. It is based on the same love and the same hate. Love for those things which came to us through Magna Charta, the Bill of Rights and the Declaration of Independence and hatred of those forces in Nazism which would destroy them. The arrangement that the United States will add to the strength of each country in warding off and finally overcoming this terrible threat to all that is best in civilisation.

THE fact that the Chinese in the occupied provinces will have to observe the birthday of Confucius this month will do nothing to endure the rage to those Chinese who live in free China. So said a Chinese gentleman to me the other day.

I think it is true to say that there is not a single temple to Confucius in free China which is serving its original purpose. All have been turned into schools, into administrative buildings and into libraries and the status of the philosopher and his disciples have been discreetly screened and neglected. The modern student does not seem to be interested in the philosopher.

The Chinese Youth, for the moment, is more concerned with earning the new and easier processes of earning his daily bread than in gaining that old knowledge by sweat and tears which at best led to good behaviour and made the ritual of life more important than the content of the substance.

THE study used to lead to positions of importance but not so now for the Government is more in need of engineers, doctors, administrators with a knowledge of economics and law, and bankers rather than philo-

sophers to whom the present unprepared state of the nation is so often attributed.

It is complained that the modern Chinese pupil either plays or sleeps while supposed to be studying his own classics. This may be due to the contrast in style—the West with its vitality, variety and emphasis on the national processes and on the practical and the East with its emphasis upon memorizing and the repetition of abstract doctrines.

But on the other hand it may be due to that most fatal of all obstacles to learning—a loss of faith in the value and utility of the study. Still, that does not mean that because the modern student has little time to spend on Confucius, that he is not therefore worth reading.

It merely means that the doctrine of virtue, refinement and courtesy which distinguished the superior man is not in harmony with the harsh cruel world of to-day. Some of the thoughts of Confucius however might well be studied with profit by our modern rulers.

WHEN a man's finger is deformed he knows enough to be dissatisfied, when his mind is deformed he does not know enough to be dissatisfied. That is called ignorance of the relative importance of things. The superior man thinks of virtue, the ordinary man thinks of comfort. The superior man is catholic in his views, is partisan and not catholic. When you hear words that are distasteful to your mind you must enquire whether they be not contrary to right.

In other words be grateful to your critics and suspect the "yes" men. This is an excellent advice for the dictator.

THE situation in Indo-China has been the subject of most conflicting reports. No one seems to know the real truth. In Kunming which is a hot bed of rumours it was impossible to find out what was happening. Optimism alternated with pessimism.

Frenchmen not in authority were certain that the French Government would not give way, and that the statement of Mr. Cordell Hull about America's interest in the status quo was an encouragement to stand firm.

Another rumour of September 4 was to the effect that within four days the Governor General would declare his loyalty to General de Gaulle. Then it was said the French had repudiated all previous agreement with the Japanese concerning the railway as the privilege which they had accorded of transporting wounded Japanese soldiers had been abused.

LARGE quantities of goods began to arrive in Kunming by railway, which suggested that the French were trying to meet the wishes of the Chinese. Then a German and Italian economic mission was said to be in Kunming ready to depart for Hanoi.

This was interpreted as meaning that the Axis powers were determined that Japan was not going to be allowed to get all the concessions in Indo China, the weakness of which was due to the conquest of France. Japan had not joined the Axis and was not therefore entitled to any plunder.

On the other hand the plane which left Kunming on September 4 for Hanoi had to return to Kunming presumably because of the disturbed state of Indo China. A French woman telegraphed three times in one day to her husband to hasten down to Hanoi as Kunming was not safe.

Either it was going to be bombed or else she thought that the French in Yunnan would have a bad time when the terms of the settlement were announced. French women and children did move down from Kunming by train last week because of the situation.

THE Chinese have no agreement with Indo-China regarding the co-operation of Chinese troops in case French resistance but it is tacitly understood that if such takes place then the Chinese will act, by harassing the Japanese on the border of Kwangsi and Indo China.

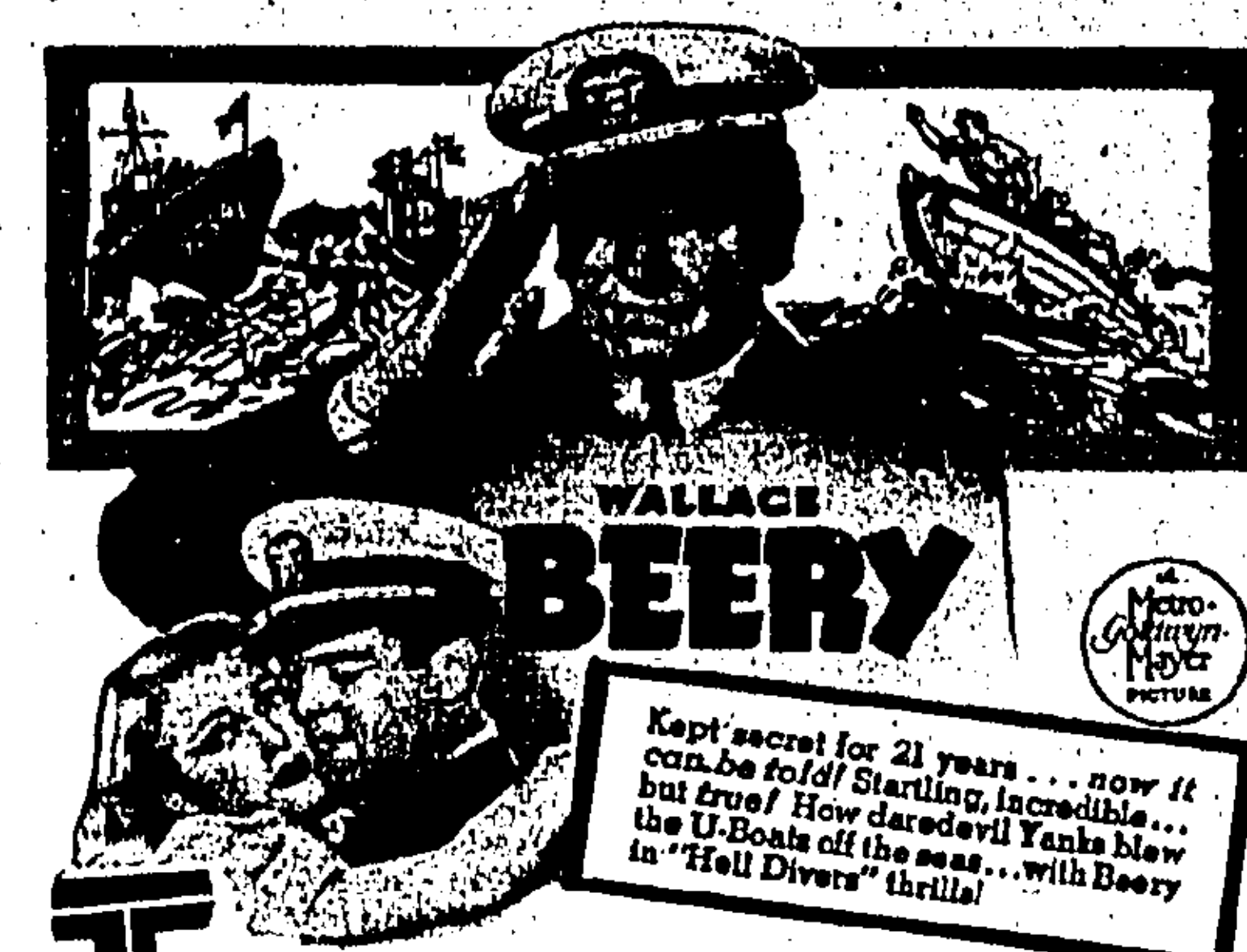
Even now however no one knows what the exact position is.

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